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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

THE INNER LIFE.

BY S. H. LLOYD.

The Outward World that round us lies
Is not the world in which we dwell;
The Inner World alone is real:—
The world we neither buy nor sell.

I'm master of all outward things;
Within my soul I take my seat,
And Nature comes in perfumed robes
And lays her treasures at my feet.
All things I have within myself,
Suns set and suns within me rise;
I live within bright palace walls,
Arched o'er by lovely jewel'd skies;
I come and go, a wandering bee
That roams each flowery-scented field;
And treasures up the golden fruits
My daily thoughts and pastimes yield.

I look at things, not as they seem:
In all I see the Father's face,
All nature is a part of Him:
The bending sky is His embrace.
His breath embalms the dewy flowers,
He makes the sun his triumph-car,
His voice I hear in every breeze,
His smile I see in every star:
He builds his altars everywhere,—
On every heart His dews distill:
His Heaven is with the pure in heart,
Its temple-gates the human will.

I turn away from beaten paths
Where trade and politics deceive,
And love to roam each wood and glen,
And feel my breast with rapture heave.
The world wants not that which I have,
But still I love the Inner Life,
And nought can tempt my heart away
To mingle with its scenes of strife;
For deep within I have a vein
More rich than gold that veins the earth,
And deep within are loving thoughts
That give to joy and trust their birth.
That Inner World, O, be it mine,
And mine to tread each sacred hall,
To honor in its silent courts
And know the perfect Soul of All.

A WIDOW BY BREVET.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

Let me introduce the courteous reader to two ladies.

Miss Picklin, a tall young lady of twenty-one, near enough to good looking to permit of a delusion on the subject (of which, however, she had an entire monopoly) with cheeks always red in a small spot, lips not so red as the cheeks, and rather thin, sharpish nose, and waist very slender; and last (not least important,) a very long neck, scalded on either side into a resemblance to a scroll of shrivelled parchment, which might or might not be considered as a *mis*-fortune—serving her as a title-deed to twenty-thousand dollars. The scald was inflicted, and the fortune left in consequence, by a maiden aunt who, in the babyhood of Miss Picklin, attempted to cure the child's sore throat by an application of cabbage-leaves steeped in hot vinegar.

Miss Euphemia Picklin, commonly called Phemie—a good-humored girl, rather inclined to be fat, but gifted with several points of beauty of which she was not at all aware, very much a pet among her female friends, and, admitting, with perfect sincerity and submission, her sister's exclusive right to the admiration of the gentlemen of their acquaintance.

Captain Isaiah Picklin, the father of these ladies, was a merchant of Salem, an importer of figs and opium, and once master of the brig "Simple Susan," which still plied between his warehouse and Constantinople—nails and cotton the cargo outward. I have not Miss Picklin's permission to mention the precise date of the events I am about to record, and leaving that point alone to the imagination of the reader, I shall set down the other particulars and impediments in her "course of true love" with historical fidelity.

Ever since she had been of sufficient age to turn her attention exclusively to matrimony, Miss Picklin had nourished a presentiment that her destiny was exotic: that the soil of Salem was too poor, and the indigenous lovers too mean; and that, potted in her twenty thousand dollars, she was a choice production, set aside for flowering in a foreign clime, and destined to be transplanted by a foreign lover. With this secret in her bosom, she had refused one or two gentlemen of middle age, recommended by her father beside sundry score of young gentlemen of slender revenues in her own set of acquaintances, till, if there had been anything beside poetry in Shakspeare's assertion that it is—

"Ever to govern
Where shadow the dismissed bachelor loves,"

the neighboring "brush barrons" of Saugus would have sold in lots at a premium. It was possibly from the want of nightingales, to whose complaining notes the gentleman of Verona "turned his distresses," that the discarded of Salem preferred the consolations of Phemie Picklin.

News to the Picklins! Hassan Keui, the son of old Abdoul Keui, was coming out in the "Simple Susan!" A Turk—a live Turk—a young Turk, and the son of her father's rich correspondent in Turkey! "Ah me!" tho't Miss Picklin.

The captain himself was rather taken aback. He had known old Abdoul for many years, had traded and smoked with him in the *cafes* of Galata, had gone out with him on Sundays to lounge on the tombstones at Scutari, and had never thought it twice about his yellow gown and red trowsers; but what the deuce would be thought of them in Salem? True, it was his son; but a Turk's clothes descend from father to son through three generations, he knew that, from remembering this very boy all but smothered in a sort of saffron blanket, with sleeves like pillow-cases—his first assumption of the *toga virilis* (not that old Picklin knew Latin, but such was "his sentiment better expressed.") Then he had never been asked to the house of the Stamboul merchant, not introduced to his wives nor his daughters (indeed, had forgotten that old Keui was near cutting his throat for asking after them,)—but of course it was very different in Salem. Young Keui must be the Picklin guest, fed and lodged, and the girls would want to give him a tea-party. Would he sit on a chair, or want cushions on the floor? Would he come to dinner with his breast bare, and leave his boots outside? Would he eat rice-pudding with his fingers? Would he think it indecent if the girls didn't wear their clothes, Turkey fashion, over their mouths and noses? Would he bring his pipes? Would he fall on his face and say his prayers four times a day, whether he could be shown a clean place handy?) What would the folks say? The captain worked himself into a violent perspiration with merely thinking of all this.

The Salemites have a famous museum, and know what manner of thing is your crocodile;" but a live Turk consigned to Captain Picklin! It set the town in a ferment.

It may leave an indelicate opening for a conjecture as Miss Picklin's present age, were I to state whether or not the arrival of the "Simple Susan" was reported by steam. She ran in with a fair wind on Sunday morning, and was immediately boarded by the harbor-master and Captain Picklin; and there, true to the prophetic reading of old Isaiah, the young Turk sat cross-legged on the quarter-deck, in a white turban and scarlet *et ceteras*, taking his father's identical pipe—no other, the captain could have taken his oath!

Up rose Hassan, when informed who was his visiter, and taking old Picklin's hand, put it to his forehead.—The weather-stained sea-captain had bleached in the counting-house, and he had not at first sight, remembered the friend of his father. He passed the pipe into Isaiah's hand and begged him to keep it as a memento of Abdoul, for his father had died at the last Ramazan. Hassan had come out to see the world, and secure a continuance of codfish and good-will from the house of Picklin: and the merchant got astride the tiller of his old craft, and smoked this news through his amber-mouthed legacy, while the youth went below to get ready to go ashore.

The reader, of course, would prefer to share the first impression of the ladies as to the young Mussulman's personal appearance, and I pass, at once, therefore, to their disappointment, surprise, mortification and vexation: when, as the bells were ringing for church, the front door opened, their father entered, and in followed a young gentleman in frock coat and trowsers! Yes, and in his hand a hat—a black hat—and on his feet no yellow boots, but calfskin, mundane and common calfskin, and with no shaved head, and no twisted shawl around his waist; nothing to be seen but a very handsome young man, indeed, with teeth like a fresh slice of cocoa-nut meat, and a very deliberate pronunciation to his bad English.

Miss Picklin's disappointment had to be slept upon, for she had made great outlay of imagination upon the pomp and circumstance of wedding a white Othello in the eyes of wondering Salem; but Phemie's surprise took but five minutes to grow into a positive pleasure; and never suspecting, at any time, that she was visible to the naked eye during the eclipsing presence of her sister, she sat with a very admiring smile upon her lips, and her soft eyes fixed earnestly on the stranger, till she had made out a full inventory of his features, proportions, manners, and other stuff available in dream-land. What might be Hassan's impression of the young ladies' could not be gathered from his manner; for, in the first place, there was the reserve that belonged to him as a Turk, and in the second place, there was a violation of all Oriental notions of modesty in their exposing their chins to the masculine observation; and though he could endure the exposure, it was of course with that diffidence of gaze which accompanies the consciousness of improper objects—adding to his demeanor another shade of timidity.

Miss Picklin's shoulders were not invaded quite to the limits of *terra cognita* by the cabbage leaves which had exercised such an influence on her destiny; and as the scalds somewhat resembled two maps of South America (with Patagonia under each ear,) she usually, in full dress, gave a clear view of the surrounding ocean—wisely thinking it better to have the geography of her disfigurement well understood, than, by covering a small extremity (as it were the Isthmus of Darien,) to leave an undiscovered North America to the imagination.—She appeared accordingly at dinner in a costume not likely to diminish the modest embarrassment of Mr. Keui (as she chose to call him)—extremely *decollete*, in a pink silk dress with short sleeves, and in a turban with gold fringe—the latter, of course, out of compliment to his country. "Money is power;" even in family circles, and it was only Miss Picklin who exercised the privilege of full dress at a mid-day dinner. Phemie came to the table dressed as at breakfast, and if she felt at all envious of her sister's pink gown and elbows to match, it did not appear in her pleasant face or sisterly attention. The captain would allow anything, and do *almost* anything, for his rich daughter; but as to dining with his coat on in hot weather, company or no company, he would rather—

"be set quick i' the earth,
And howle'd to death with turnips—"

though that is not the way he expressed it. The *parti carre*, therefore (for there was no *Mrs.* Picklin,) was, in the matter of costume, rather incongruous, but, as the Turk took it for granted that it was all according to the custom of the country, the carving was achieved by the shirt-sleeved captain, and the pudding helped by his bare armed daughter, with no particular commotion in the elements. Earthquakes do not invariably follow violations of etiquette—particularly where nobody is offended.

After the first day, things took their natural course—as near as they were able. Hassan was not very quick at conversation, always taking at least five minutes to put together for delivery a sentence of English: but his laugh did not hang fire, nor did his nods and smiles; and where ladies are voluble (as ladies sometimes are,) this paucity of ammunition on the gentleman's part is no prelude to discomfiture. Then Phemie had a very fair smattering of Italian, and that being the business language of the Levant, Hassan took refuge in it whenever brought to a stand-still in English—a refuge, by-the-way, of which he seemed inclined to avail himself oftener than was consistent with Miss Picklin's exclusive property in his attention. Rebellious though Hassan might secretly have been to *this* authority over himself, Phemie was no accomplice, natural modesty combining with the long habit of subserviency to make her even anticipate the exactions of the heiress: and so Miss Picklin had "Mr. Keui" principally to herself, promenading him through the streets of Salem, and bestowing her sweetness upon him from his morning entrance to his evening exit; Phemie relieving guard very cheerfully, while her sister dressed for dinner. It was possibly from being permitted to converse in Italian during this half hour, that Hassan made it the only part of the day in which he talked of himself and his house on the Bosphorus, but that will not account also for Phemie's sighing while she listened—never having sighed before in her life, not even while that same voice was talking English, to her sister.

Without going into a description of the Picklin tea-party, at which Hassan was induced to figure in his Oriental costume, while Miss Picklin sat by him on a cushion, turbaned and (probably) cross-legged, *a la Sultana*, and without recording other signs satisfactory to the Salemities, that the young Turk had fallen to the scalded heiress—

"As does the ospray to the fish, that takes it,
By sovereignty of nature."

I must come plump to the fact that, on the Monday following (one week after his arrival,) Hassan left Salem *unaccompanied* by Miss Picklin. As he had asked for no private interview in the best parlor, and had made his final business arrangements with the captain, so that he could take passage from New-York without returning, some people were inclined to fancy that Miss Picklin's demonstrations with regard to him had been a little premature. And "some people" chose to smile. But it was reserved for Miss Picklin to look round it church, in in about one year from this event, and have her triumph over "some people;" for she was about to sail for Constantinople—"sent for," as the captain rudely expressed it. But I must explain.

The "Simple Susan" came in, heavily freighted with a consignment from the house of Koui to Picklin & Co., and a letter from the American consul at Constantinople wrapped in the invoice. With the careful and ornate wording of an official epistle, it stated that Effendi Hassan Koui had called on the consul, and partly from the mistrust of his ability to express himself in English on so delicate a subject but more particularly for the sake of approaching the object of his affections with proper deference and ceremony, he had requested that officer to prepare a document conveying a proposal of marriage to the daughter of Captain Picklin. The incomplete state of his mercantile arrangements while at Salem the previous year, would account for his silence on the subject at that time, but he trusted that his preference had been sufficient manifest to the lady of his heart; and as his prosperity in business depended on his remaining at Constantinople, enriching himself only for her sake, he was sure that the singular request appended to his offer would be taken as a mark of his prudence rather than as a presumption. The cabin of the "Simple Susan," as Captain Picklin knew, was engaged on her next passage to Constantinople by a party of missionaries, male and female, and the request was to the intent that, in case of an acceptance of his offer, the fair daughter of the owner would come out under their sufficient protection, to be wedded, if she should so please, on the day of her arrival in the "Golden Horn."

As Miss Picklin had preserved a mysterious silence on the subject of "Mr. Keui's" attentions since his departure, and as a lady with twenty thousand dollars in her own right is, of course, quite independent of parental control, the captain, after running his eye hastily thro' the document, called to the boy who was weighing out a quintal of codfish, and bid him wrap the letter in a brown paper and run with it to Miss Picklin—taking it for granted that she knew more about the matter than he did, and would explain it all when he came home to dinner.

In thinking the matter over, on his way home, it occured to old Picklin that it was worded as if he had but *one* daughter. At any rate, he was quite sure that neither of his daughters was particularly specified, either by name or age. No doubt it was all right, however. The girls understood it.

"So, it's *you*, miss!" he said, as Miss Picklin looked round from the turban she was trying on before the glass.

"Certainly, pa! who else should it be!"

And there ended the captain's doubts, for he never again got sight of the letter, and the turmoil of preparation for Miss Picklin's voyage, made the house anything but a place for getting answers to impertinent questions. Phemie, whom the news had made silent and thoughtful, let drop a hint or two that she would like to see the letter; but a mysterious air, and "La, child, you wouldn't understand it," was check enough for her timid curiosity, as she plied her knoedle upon her sister's wedding-dress with patient submission.

The preparations for the voyage went on swimmingly. The missionaries were written to, and willingly consented to chaperon Miss Picklin over the seas, provided her union with a pagan was to be sanctified with a Christian ceremonial. Miss Picklin replied with virtuous promptitude that the cake for the wedding was already soldered up in a tin case, and that she was to be married immediately on her arrival, under an awning on the brig's deck, and she hoped that four of the missionaries' wives would oblige her by standing up as her bridesmaids. Many square feet of codfish were unladen from the "Simple Susan" to make room for boxes and bags, and one large case was finally shipped, the contents of which had been *shopped for by ladies with families* —no book of Oriental travels making any allusion to sale of such articles in Constantinople, though, in the natural course of things, they must be wanted as much in Turkey as in Salem.

The brig was finally cleared, and lay off in the stream, and on the evening before the embarkation the missionaries arrived and were invited to a tea-party at the Picklins. Miss Picklin had got up a little surprise for her friends with which to close the party—a "walking *tableau*," as she termed it, in which she should suddenly make her apparition at one door, pass through the room and go out at the other, dressed as a sultana, with a muslin kirtle and satin trowsers. She disappeared accordingly half an hour before the breaking up; and, conversation rather languishing in her absence, the eldest of the missionaries rose to conclude the evening with a prayer, in the midst of which Miss Picklin passed through the room unpreceived—the faces of the company being turned to the wall.

The next morning at daylight the "Simple Susan" put to sea with a fair wind, and at the usual hour for opening the store of Picklin & Co., she had dropped below the horizon. Phemie sat upon the end of the wharf and watched her till she was out of sight, and the captain walked up and down between two puncheons of rum which stood at the distance of a quarter-deck's length from each other, and both father and daughter were silent. The captain had a confused thought or two besides the grief of parting, and Phemie had feelings quite as confused, which were not all made up of sorrow for the loss of her sister. Perhaps the reader will be at the trouble of spell-ing out their riddles while I try to let him softly to down the catastrophe of my story.

Without confessing to any ailment whatever, the plump Phemie paled and thinned from the day of her sister's departure. Her spirits, too, seemed to keep her flesh and color company, and at the end of a month the captain was told by one of the good dames of Salem that he had better ask a physician what ailed her. The doctor could make nothing out of it except that she might be fretting for the loss of her sister, and he recommended a change of scene and climate. That day, Captain Brown, an old mate of Isaiah's, dropped in to eat a family dinner and say *good-by*, as he was about sailing in the new schooner Nancy for the Black Sea—his wife for his only passenger. Of course he would be obliged to drop anchor at Constantinople, to wait for a fair wind up the Bosphorus, and part of his errand was to offer to take letters and nickknackories to Mrs. Keui. Old Picklin put the two things together, and over their glass of wine he proposed to Brown to take Phemie with Mrs. Brown to Constantinople, leave them both there on a visit to Mrs. Keui, till the return of the Nancy from the Black Sea, and then re-embark them for Salem. Phemie came into the room just as they were touching glasses on the agreement, and when the trip was proposed to her she first colored violently, then grew pale and burst into tears; but consented to go. And, with such preparations as she could make that evening, she was quite ready at the appointed hour, and was of with the land-breeze the next morning, taking leave off nobody but her father. At this time the old man wiped his eyes very often before the the departing vessel was "hull down," and was heartily sorry he had let Phemie go without a great many presents and a great many more kisses.

A fine, breezy morning at Constantinople!

Rapidly down the Bosphorus shot the caique of Hassan Keui, bearing its master from his country-house at Dolma-batchi to his ware-houses at Galata. Just before the sharp prow rounded away toward the Golden Horn, the merchant motioned to the caikjis to rest upon their oars, and, standing erect in the slender craft, he strained his gaze long and with anxious earnestness toward the sea of Marmora. Not a sail was to be seen coming from the west, except a man-of-war with a crescent flag at the peak, lying off toward Scutari from Seraglio Point, and with a sigh that carried the cloud off his brow, Hassan gayly squatted once more to his cushions, and the caique sped merrily on. In and out, among the vessels at anchor, the airy bark threaded her way with the dexterous swiftness of a bird, when suddenly a cable rose beneath her and lifted her half out of the water. A vessel newly arrived was hauling in to a close anchorage, and they had crossed her hawser as it rose to the surface. Pitched headlong into the lap of the nearest caikji, the Turk's snowy turban fell into the water and was carried by the eddy under the stern of the vessel rounding to, and as the caique was driven backward to regain it, the bare-headed owner sank back aghast—SIMPLE SUSAN OF SALEM staring him in the face in golden capitals.

"Oh! Mr. Keui! how *do* you do!" cried a well-remembered voice, as he raised himself to fend off by the rudder of the brig. And there she stood within two feet of his lips—Miss Picklin in her bridal veil, waiting below in expectant modesty, and though surprised by his peep into the cabin windows, excusing it as a natural impatience in a bridegroom coming to his bride.

The captain of the Susan, meantime, had looked over the tafferel and recognized his old passenger, and Hassan, who would have given a cargo of opium for an hour to compose himself, mounted the ladder which was thrown out to him, and stepped from the gangway into Miss Picklin's arms! She had rushed up to receive him, dressed in her muslin kirtle and satin trowsers, though, with her dramatic sense of propriety, she had intended to remain below till summoned to the bridal.—The captain, of course, kept back from delicacy, but the missionaries stood in a cluster gazing on the happy meeting and the sailors looked over their shoulders as they heaved at the windlass. As Miss Picklin afterward remarked, "it would have been a *tableau ravant* if the deck had not been so very dirty!"

Hassan wiped his eyes, for he had replaced his wet turban on his head, but what with his escape from drowning, and what with his surprise and embarrassment (for he had a difficult part to play, as the reader will presently understand), he had lost all memory of his little stock of English. Miss Picklin drew him gently by the hand to the quarter-deck, where, under an awning fringed with curtains partly drawn, stood a table with a loaf of wedding-cake upon it, and a bottle of wine and a bible. She nodded to the Rev. Mr. Griffin, who took hold of a chair and turned it round, and placing it against his legs with the back toward him, took steadfastly at the happy couple.

"Good morning—good night—your sister—*aspettal per amor' di Dio!*" cried the bewildered Hassan, giving utterance to all the English he could remember, and seizing the bride by the arm.

"These ladies are my bridesmaids," said Miss Picklin, pointing to the missionaries' wives who stood by in their bonnets and shawls. "I dare say he expected my sister would come as my bridesmaid!" she added, turning to Mr. Griffin to explain the outbreak as she understood it.

Hassan beat his hand upon his forehead, walked twice up and down the quarter-deck, looked around over the Golden Horn as if in search of an interpreter to his feelings, and finally walked up to Miss Picklin with a look of calm resignation, and addressed to her and to the Rev. Mr. Griffin a speech of three minutes, *in Italian*. At the close of it he made a very ceremonious salaam, and offered his hand to the bride; and, as no one present understood a syllable of what he had intended to convey in his address, it was received as probably a welcome to Turkey, or perhaps a formal repetition of his offer of heart and hand. At any rate, Miss Picklin took it to be high time to blush and take off her glove, and the Rev. Mr. Griffin then bent across the back of the chair, joined their hands and went through the ceremony, ring and all. The ladies came up, one after another, and kissed the bride, and the gentlemen shook hands with Hassan, who received their good wishes with a curious look of unhappy resignation, and after cutting the cake and permitting the bride to retire for a moment to calm her feelings and put on her bonnet, the bridegroom made rather a peremptory movement of departure, and the happy couple went off in the caique toward Dolma-batchi amid much waving of handkerchiefs from the missionaries, and hurrahs from the Salem hands of the Simple Susan.

And now, before giving the reader a translation of the speech of Hassan before the wedding, we must go back to some little events which had taken place one month previously at constantinople.

The Nancy arrived off Seraglio Point after a very remarkable passage, having still on her quarter the north-west breeze which had stuck to her like a bloodhound ever since leaving the harbor of Salem. She had brought it with her to Constantinople, indeed, for twenty or thirty vessels which had been long waiting a favorable wind to encounter the adverse current of the Bosphorus, were loosing sails and getting under way, and the pilot, knowing that the destination of the Nancy was also to the Black Sea, strongly dissuaded Captain Brown from dropping anchor in the Horn, with a chance of losing the good luck, and lying, perhaps a month, wind-bound in harbor. Understanding that the captain's only object in stopping was to leave the two ladies with Keui the opium-merchant, the pilot, who knew his residence at Dolmabatchi, made signal for a caique, and kept up the Bosphorus. Arriving opposite the little village of which Hassan's house was one of the chief ornaments, the ladies were lowered into the caique and sent ashore—expecting, of course, to be received with open arms by Mrs. Keui—and then, spreading all her canvas, the swift little schooner sped on her way to Trebisond.

Hassan sat in the little pavilion of his house which looked out on the Bosphorus, eating his pillau, for it was the noon of a holiday, and he had not been that morning to Galata. Recognizing at once the sweet face of Phemie as the caique came near the shore, he flew to meet her, supposing that the "Simple Susan" had arrived, and that the lady of his love had chosen to come and seek him.—The reader will understand, of course, that ther was no "Mrs. Keui."

And now to shorten my story.

Mrs. Brown and Phemie were in Hassan's own house, with no other acquaintance or protector on that side of the world, and there was no possibility of escaping a true explanation. The mistake *was* explained, and explained to Brown's satisfaction. Phemie was the "daughter" of Captain Picklin, to whom the offer was transmitted, and as, by blessed luck, the Nancy had outsailed the Simple Susan, Providence seemed to have chosen to set right, for once, the traverse of true love. The English embassy was at Burgurlu, only six miles above, on the Bosphorus, and Hassan and his mother and sisters, and Mrs. Brown and Phemie were soon on their way thither in swift caiques, and *the* happy couple were wedded by the English chaplain. The arrival of the Simple Susan was of course looked for, by both Hassan and his bride, with no little dismay. She had met with contrary winds on the Atlantic and had been caught in the Archipelago by a Levanter, and from the damage of the last, she had been obliged to come to anchor off the little island of Paros and repair. This had been a job of six weeks, and meantime the Nancy had given them the go-by and reached Constantinople.

Hassan was daily on the look-out for the brig in his trips to town, and on the morning of her arrival, his mind being put at ease for the day by his glance toward the sea of Marmora, the stumbling so suddenly and so unprepared on the object of his dread, completely bewildered and unnerved him. Through all his confusion, however, and all the awkwardness of his situation, there ran a feeling of self-condemnation, as well as pity for Miss Picklin; and this had driven him to the catastrophe described above. He felt that he owed her some reparation, and as the religion in which he was educated did not forbid a plurality of wives, add there was no knowing but possibly she might be inclined to "do in Turkey as Turkeys do," he felt it incumbent on himself to state the fact of his previous marriage, and then offer her the privilege of becoming Mrs. Keui No. 2, if she chose to accept. As he had no English at his command, he stated his dilemma and made his offer in the best language he had—Italian—and with the results the reader has been made acquainted.

Of the return passage of Miss Picklin, formerly Mrs. Keui, under the charge of Captain and Mrs. Brown, in the schooner Nancy, I have never learned the particulars. She arrived at Salem in very good health, however, and has since been distinguished principally by her sympathy for widows—based on what, I cannot very positively say. She resides at present in Salem with her father, Captain Picklin, who is still the consignee of the house of Keui, having made one voyage out to see the children of his daughter Phemie and strengthen the mercantile connection. His old age is creeping on him, undistinguished by anything except the little monomania of reading the letters from his son-in-law at least a hundred times, and then wafering them up over the fireplace of his counting-room—in doubt, apparently, whether he rightly understands the contents.

THE PATENT RAG CHEWER.

In a village not many hundred miles from this place, there is established a paper mill, which attracts no small share of attention from the curious, and elicits many a visit, as all are of course anxious to see the process of converting old rags into paper. It sometimes happens that those crowds of admirers of the marvellous, contain among their number some of those real matter-of-fact kind of fellows who like to know something of cause as well as effect, which may be illustrated by the following dialogue:—

"I say, stranger, how do you get them 'ere rags fine enough for making paper?"

"We have men employed to chew them, sir," replied the paper man.

"To what! to chew them, sir?"

"Yes, to chew them, to be sure—did you never hear of chewing rags to make paper?"

"No, I never did, and would like to know what wages you give, case I got a little the best set of teeth you ever did see," said the green'un, grinning, gnashing at the same time, in the way of exhibition, with a fury that made the jesting proprietor quake, lest the joke should turn upon himself in the form of a personal combat.

"I see, I see," replied he of the paper mill, stepping back; "I never saw a better set of teeth for the business. Well, we give experienced hands $1,50 per day, and now beginners we give $1,00—do you think you would like the business, sir?"

"Yes, sir-ree, and the wages too!" replied the other, with delight.

"Very well, sir, you may set in now for a month, and at the expiration of that, we no doubt will raise your wages. Here, you may commence at this"—handing an old saddle blanket to his much delighted applicant, who took it and sat down to his task, with as much *sang froid* as an epicure would go a well roasted piece of beef.

"I say, old pard, do you think that 'ar blanket will stand me any of my time at all—why I could chew it all smash up, and swallow it, before you could tell what time the sun sets by Elton's almanac."

He set to work like a juvenile steam engine, his heavy teeth grinding as if they were millstones, the dust flying, but desperately intent on earning *good living* wages, though the labor was decidedly bad living. With the voracity of a Bengal tiger, and spirit worthy of a better cause, the martyr to the progress of science continued his task, wondering beyond expression, in his own mind, how many hands, or rather how many sets of teeth it took to do the chewing of that "tarnation big mill." But it was in vain that the heavy jaws wagged and the sharped teeth crushed, the pile of chewed rags did not seem to grow very fast; and to add to the machine's rising feelings of indignation, a crowd began to gather round to witness the singular spectacle of a human opposition to the rag breakers, shaking the whole building from another department.

"What in 'tarnation are you gapin at?" at last exclaimed the rag-chewer through a mouthful of rags in a state of mastication. "Drat ye, thar' is fifty rag spilin' machines like me up stairs, all in a bunch—why don't you go up and *see them!*

The crowd looked very much delighted and expressed themselves highly pleased with his performance.

"I know that I can't go it like them fellers up stairs, for my grinders ain't used to it yet; besides, I don't believe horse blankets is good to start on; but I tell you strangers, when it comes vittals, or tobaker, I'm thar."

The fun began to rise, and with it the rag-chewer's indignation. "See here, stranger," he bellowed, spitting out his last attempt, and hollowing at his employer, who had just appeared—"blamed to blammation, if I'm going to sit here and be laughed at in this ere way—if you don't put me up stairs among the rest of 'em, I won't chew up another blanket, daned if I do!"

"What!" exclaimed the employer, with a sober face, and very indignantly, "is that all you've got chewed up? And wet, too, by thunder? Get out of this—you'll never do for this business in the world. There's a blanket ruined to all eternity, too: for you've wet every mouthful, and how can we make dry paper out of wet rags?—Come, move yourself in a hurry."

The victim did not await a second invitation, but went off in all speed for fear he should be called upon to pay for the blanket, fully determined hereafter to stick to his lawful business, and let paper mills alone.

☞ PRESIDENT BONAPARTE has granted a pension to a widow with five children whose case is an interesting one. She is the widow of the only man in the Fusileer regiment who was not killed in the retreat from Moscow. One day Captain Jumontier came to announce to Napoleon the arrival of Marshal Ney and his corps. Napoleon ordered him to rejoin his regiment. An hour or two afterwards, Napoleon perceived Captain Jumontier standing near a soldier, whose singular dress attracted the Emperor's notice; his head was covered with a sort of Cossack bonnet, and instead of his uniform, a torn vest, which scarcely covered his shoulders. The captain and the soldier were marching steadily onward. Napoleon called to him in a tone of impatience and ill-humor, "What are you doing there? Why have you not rejoined your regiment, and taken your place at the head of your company?"

"Sire, I have not lost an instant in obeying your orders."

"What do you say? You don't understand me."

"Sire, I am with my regiment."

"Your regiment?"

Yes, Sir: the regiment of Fusileers of the Imperial Guard."

"But where is it, then?"

Then a hoarse voice cried—

"Present, my Emperor!"

The voice was that of the soldier near Jumontier; and the widow succored by Louis Napoleon, is the widow of this soldier.

THE BLUE DEVILS.

We are apt to believe a merry companion the happiest fellow in the world and envy him, perhaps, his light heart and airy spirits; but men have hours of melancholy, when the spirits sink, and a gloom comes over them, deeper and darker than is ever known to their less excitable companions. A man may be cheerful on paper, though he has a heavy heart, and brilliant in company, though sufficiently wretched when left to commune with his own soul. The extreme of high and low spirits, which occur in the same person at different times, are happily illustrated in the following, related by Dr. Rush. "A physician in one of the cities in Italy was consulted by a gentleman who was much distressed by a paroxysm of the intermitting state a hypochondriacism. He advised the melancholy man to seek relief in convivial company, and recommended to him in particular to find out a celebrated wit, by the name of Cardina, who kept all the tables in the city, to which he was invited, in a roar of laughter, and to spend as much time with him as possible." "Alas! sir," said the patient with a heavy sigh, "I am that Cardina."

THE STARS.

BY C. C. VAN ZANDT.

In the azure arch of Heaven,
Stars are keeping watch to-night,
Fleecy clouds, by light winds driven,
Sailing on their silvery light;
And I think, as far in ether
I behold the moon's great shield,
They are flowers the angels wreath her,
Culled from earth's deserted field.

Flowers that once have loved to linger
In the world of human love,
Touched by death's decaying finger
For a better life above;
Oh! ye stars! ye rays of glory!
Gem lights in the glittering dome!
Could ye not relate a story
O the spirits gathered home?

Ye have seen life's wearied sailor
Sink beneath the storm-ploughed main,
Do your beams grow never paler?
Are not dews the tears ye rain?
When my dearest hopes are broken,
And my world in darkness lies,
Still shine o'er me as a token
Of the land beyond the skies.

A TRUE WOMAN.

I remember meeting this sketch in the course of my newspaper experience, several years ago; it has been credited to various papers, and I know not to whom it belongs; but it is most excellently done, full of interest, and I only wish the precept of it was a little more fashionable.

A young lady of rare mental endowments and extraordinary personal attraction, had five suitors equally assiduous in their attentions. Unable to decide upon which she would bestow her hand, she gave them notice to call upon her at a certain hour on a stated day, and each state his claims in the presence of the others. At the appointed time, the lovers arrived. Four of them were confident of success, but the fifth had a downcast look, and sighed when he beheld the object of his admiration.

"Gentleman," said she, you have honored me with the proposals of marriage. I have, as yet, neither refused nor accepted any of you. I now desire, that each of you will state your claims to my hand, in order that I may know upon what grounds I may be justified in bestowing it."

A answered as follows:—

"If you marry me you shall live in a splendid house, have servants and carriages at your command, and enjoy all the luxuries of fashionable life. I am rich."

B spoke next:—

"My rival has said very truly that he is rich, and he offers you a strong inducement; but I am of noble descent. My grandfather was a duke; and, although not wealthy, I am of a family, with whom an alliance would be considered an honor, by the wealthiest heiress of the land."

C stated his claim thus:—

"I am a gentleman and have now a reputation that elder persons envied. Next year I shall run for Congress, and I have no doubt of success. By marrying me your name will be handed down to posterity."

D twisted his moustache with the air of an exquisite, and said:—

"Angelic creature! 'Pon my soul I think you have already made up your mind in my favor. You know how ineffably I am admired. Who is the most fashionable dresser in town? Who rides the finest horses? Who frequents the most fashionable places? Who is a better judge of the opera? Rumor says D, but 'pon honor, I'm too modest to insist upon it."

When it came to E's time to speak, there was a pause. All eyes were turned towards him. Poor fellow! he was dreadfully embarrassed.

"Well," said the beauty, "what say you, Mr. E?"

"Alas," was the reply, "I yield to these gentleman.—They have the advantage of me in every respect."—And he took up his hat to leave.

"Stop," said the lady, "make your statement, no matter how humble may be your claims."

"I am poor—"

"Go on."

"I am unknown to the world—"

"I have neither the taste nor the means to dress fashionably. I work for my livelihood. It is hardly possible that I can make you happy, for I can offer you none of the inducements held out by my rivals."

"I am to judge of that, sir; what next?"

"Nothing, only, I love you, *and I take a newspaper.*"

At this, Messrs. A, B, C and D burst into a loud laugh, and exclaimed in one voice—"So do we—I love you to distraction—I take four papers! ha! ha! ha!"

"Silence," said the lady, "in one month you all shall hear my answer. You may all withdraw."

At the end of the month the five suitors again appeared. Turning to each in succession, the lady thus answered:

"Riches are not productive of happiness. Boasted nobility of blood is the poorest of all recommendations.—Fame is fleeting, and he that has but the outward garb of a gentleman is to be pitied. I have taken the trouble to find out the names of the newspapers for which you all subscribe, and I have ascertained that none of you, who have boasted of wealth, nobility, fame or fashion, *have paid the printer.* Now, gentlemen, this is *dishonest.* I cannot think of marrying a man who would be guilty of such an act. I have learned that E not only subscribes for a paper, but *pays the printer in advance.* Therefore, I say he is the man. I give him my hand, with the full conviction that he is one every way calculated to make me happy."

Need we extend our narrative? The disappointed gentlemen disappeardd quite suddenly, and the lucky suitor was united to the object of his devotion and, in a few years, by honesty and industry, became not only a distinguished, but a wealthy man, and esteemed by all who knew him. Young men, he paid the printer. Is there no moral in this.—*Odd Fellow.*

☞ One of those fussy, inquisitives, meddlesome poke-your-nose-into-every-body's business little fellows, of whom we sometimes read, took a seat near us, in the Baltimore car, on Tuesday evening. He made himself generally entertaining for an hour, with his droll remarks and funny questions, when an old woman came in; whereupon our little fellow started to his feet, and inquired:

"Do you live hereabouts, madam?"

"No, sir."

"On a visit, I presume?"

"No, sir."

"No? Come, now, that's queer."

"No, 'taint, I come down to attend a burying."

"Oh, oh, yes; a funeral—somebody dead, eh?"

"Well, commonly, we *don't* bury folks down here unless they are dead," drily replied the old lady.

The fussy gentleman began to whistle the finale to "Lucia," and talked but little during the remainder of the journey.—*Phil. City Item.*

☞ Jones and Jenkins were riding along in a buggy, when they passed a field in which a great number of crows were creating "noise and confusion."

"That looks to me" said Jones "like a colored mass convention."

"Well" replied Jenkins, "from my knowledge of *crow nology*, I should set it down as merely a *caw cus.*"

The party stopped to water their horses at the tavern at the next cross roads, but there's no record that Jenkins paid any bill.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

A writer in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, states the weekly rations for each passenger round the Horn, for California, thus:

3 lbs. pork; 4 do beef; 1 do flour, 1 do rice; ½ do raisins, &c.; ½ do pickles, &c.; 98 oz. biscuit; 14 do sugar; 1½ do tea, 7 do coffee, 7 do cocoa (either one;) 1 do butter; 1 do cheese; 1½ *pints* beans; ½ do molasses; ½ do vinegar.

A letter from George T. Lozier, published in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, gives the following information:

I have brought to bear all the means that I could muster, walked into the gold market, and have—— of the precious metal, for which I paid about $—— the oz.; it goes by apothecaries' weight, 12 oz. to the pound. At Mazatlan their gold weight is 14 ozs. to a pound, and it is said that we will get $14 per oz., which makes it equivalent to $16 per oz.; as we buy at twelve and sell at fourteen, and so perhaps I will make a trifle, and then perhaps a little on return trade, &c., &c. * * An over-coat which cost only $7 50 brings $25 readily. No officer has been exempt from trafficking; none let the golden opportunity slip.

That which is called the *"dry diggings"* is an upland marsh. The "wet diggings" is standing in the river up to your waist, and every time you stoop to get a pan or spade full of earth from the bottom, you dip your face in the water.

A new spot has just been discovered which is said to yield seven or eight hundred dollars' worth of ore, at $16 the oz.—one person's labor a day. I *do not* doubt it—*we doubt nothing of this great* mine. Nearly *every man* in San Francisco, who otherwise would be very poor, and many lotters, now talk of their thousands, and carry a bag of gold; and eight dollars a day will not tempt them to work. Doubt not a word, for every word I tell you *is true* as the gospel. Every day it will be getting better for those who are willing to work at their trade or calling When we sailed, flour had fallen from $35 to $10 per barrel, and other articles in proportion.

Not a Mexican face is to be seen in San Francisco, and nothing but English is spoken. All Yankees, and one-third New Yorkers. There is a Broadway, a Fulton and a Washington market—a New York store and all that. Grog shops a few—drinking and gambling are the order. The greater part of the gold has fallen into unworthy hands, but it will soon be gathered into the coffers of the industrious, provident and wise. Nothing short of a millionaire can be a rich man in California after next year; a man will be poor with only $10,000.—Crime is rife, murders are frequent; the perpetrators of some have been taken and hung.

I predict that Col. Fremont will be the first civil Governor in California. Monterey is a beautiful place, but San Francisco is hilly, and in some places low and muddy, but it has a beautiful and capacious bay, whilst Monterey is quite an open roadstead.

FROM TEXAS.—The Steamship Galveston, Capt. Crane, arrived yesterday from Galveston. She brings papers from that city to and of the 5th inst.,

The celebrated Mrs. Ann Chase came passenger to this city. Capt. Carr, who has been Acting Quartermaster at Tampico, is here.

Every trace of the cholera has entirely disappeared from Houston. There is a prospect of a brisk Spring trade.

The 8th Regiment of Infantry, which had for some time been encamped opposite Victoria, took up the line to march on the 16th ult. The health of the troops was good. The company was retained at Lavaca for the purpose of assisting in taking care of the public stores, &c., at that place.

General Worth has decided upon sending the troops destined for the upper Rio Grande by the new route lately discovered by Col. Hays. These troops will probably take up the line of March from Fredericksburg for El Passo about the 1st of March.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

By the arrival of the Spanish brig Habanero, from Vera Cruz the 26th ult., we have papers from the city of Mexico to the 23d. There is very little in them of any consequence here. Congress is engaged in the consideration of the tariff, and in the meantime has matured measures for the more free admission of foreigners into Mexico, and for the purchase of arms for the National Guard. The report of the Secretary of War occupies several pages of the largest daily papers.

The *Monitor Republicano is incessant in its efforts* to produce the impression that Santa Anna is at the bottom of the insurrection of the Sierra Gorda, as well as of the late attempt at Toluca. In each number it impresses upon the Government the necessity of redoubling its vigilance, as it was sure that emissaries of the ex-President were continually busy in hatching treason. We hear of no overt acts, nor see any thing to lead us to believe Santa Anna thus at work.

The Government is concentrating all its military strength to put an end to the Sierra Gorda outbreak at once. It has put in motion 1800 troops of the line and 1100 National Guards to crush the insurgents. General Arista displays more energy in the administration of the War Department than is usual in Mexico.

THE MOUNTAIN AND THE MOUSE.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* thus mercilessly shows up the Whigs for their "fertile" failure in regard to the Protocol:

"The message from the President, in answer to the inquiries of the House in regard to the Mexican protocol, was remarkably forcible and to the point. It satisfied the House so completely, covered so entirely the national faith and the national honor, that not a sing'e member rose to move its reference to a special committee, or to a committee on the judiciary, or in fine, to the committee on foreign relations. The message was simply laid on the table and ordered to be printed. So the mountain here again brought forth a mouse, and a *ridiculous* mouse, as the fable has it. There were gentleman whose imagination was so exceedingly fertile as to lead them *to fear* that California and New Mexico would be lost to us, and that we had no treaty at all with Mexico. They were ready to impeach the President, and to hollow murder in the streets, but since the message has been read, they talk of General Taylor's inauguration and the great ball that is to be given on the occasion."

☞ST. LOUIS, February 13. 1849.—A most daring rape case occurred in our city last night, committed by a member of the police. A fellow, named Duffee, one of the city guard, went to the house of a woman whose husband had been arrested and thrown in jail, for a breach of the peace. And represented that a mob threatened to assail her house that night. The woman, in alarm implored his protection. It was granted, and he consented to occupy a front apartment during the night. The woman retired to rest, and during the night her pretended protector entered the chamber, and by threats effected his diabolical purpose. Of course, the story of the mob was without foundation. The injured woman this morning made affidavit against the wretch, and he was arrested.

HEAR BOTH SIDES.—The Evening Mirror had the two following editorial paragraphs in the same column of its Thursday issue:

"We will only ask that we have repeatedly heard General Wool in private conversation express himself in the most *enthusiastic terms* toward General Taylor, and utterly repudiate the claims set up by false friends in his own behalf."

"We have no personal acquaintance with Gen. Wool, and have never seen him once, when he was pointed out to us on board a Hudson river steamboat."

CLINTON BANK OF COLUMBUS.—The charter of this bank is soon to expire. Nevertheless we see any quantity of its bills in circulation and quite lately has appeared NEW bills of the denomination of 5 dollars. What does this mean? Does it portend a blow up? Why does not this bank, in view of its legal death, begin to wind up its business instead of extending it? No wonder the people are suspicious of such a corporation. We learn to-day from Columbus that a pretty smart run is now being made upon this institution. Look out, bill holders! *Plain Dealer, Feb.* 15.

DEATHS FROM STARVATION.—A letter from Dr. J. M. Moriarty, physician at Deer Island, says:—"Mary Carroll, aged 47, Ireland, passenger in ship *Bay State, died* this morning (16th) from starvation on ship board." This is the second death from the same cause, within the past ten or twelve days. In both instances the vessels in which the victims were passengers had long and rough passages, and the provisions were nearly exhausted before their arrival at quarantine.—*Boston Transcript.*

DEATHBED CONFESSION.

A man named Joseph Kelsey, died in this city on Friday night last, at an advanced age. He has resided here for more than twenty years, and for most part of the time has kept an inferior tavern, near the foot of Main street. He has been suspected several times of committing depredations on his guests, in the way of plunder, and once was charged with murder, but escaped punishment, from a want of testimony sufficient to produce conviction.

However, when advised that his end was near at hand, he manifested a desire to have an acqnaintance sent for, that he might confess his crimes before he died. The person sent for came, and the old man confessed. From that person, who is highly respectable, we learn that the statement involves several robberies of guests at his house, and the murder for which he was arrested many years ago, and tried but not convicted. The full particulars of the confession have not been furnished us, but we learn that the old man stated that he had buried the body on the premises. Some search has been made, but with what success we are not informed.

During the search on Saturday, several articles were found secreted about the premises which indicated the truth of the confession. Among other things was an oval brass trunk plate, much corroded, which bears this inscription—*"E. Baldwin, Rochester, N. Y."* This may afford some clue to a mysterious disappearance either of property or person of the owner, or perhaps both. These confessions, we think need not be questioned, as they have been forced from the dying man by the power of conscience under deep sense of guilt.—*Buff. Express.*

AWFUL RETRIBUTION.—A Mr. Weatherford, Sheriff of Schuyler co. in this State, and ex-officio collector of the County Revenue, conceiving a design to cheat the commonwealth out of some $2200, which he had collected—left the money in the care of his wife, part in silver and part in paper, with the declaration that he would be gone several days, and enjoined upon her that she should permit no one to stay all night at the house during his absence. At night a traveller, rather an aged man, applied for entertainment. The woman at first refusing under instructions of her husband, was finally persuaded to permit him to remain. About 11 or 12 o'clock the same night some persons demanded entrance into the house, and upon being permitted to come in, they were found to be disguised as negroes, and immediately demanded of the woman money; which they said they knew was in the house. The woman handed them the paper money. They told her there was also silver money which she must surrender.—She replied that she would go up stairs, (where the traveller was lodging) and get it. She informed the old gentleman of the state of things below—he told her to take one of two pistols which he had—to put the money into her apron, with the pistol concealed behind it, and when either of the robbers came forward to take it, to fire and he would save another of them with the remaining pistol. She did as instructed, and one of the men fell dead at her feet. The old man fired and killed another, and the third made his escape. Upon examination it was found that the guilty husband had fallen by the hand of his own wife. Thus it is that a mysterious Providence even in this world metes out punishment to those who transgress his Laws.—*Hannibal Journal.*

A VETERAN OF THE LAKES GONE.—We regret to be called upon to announce the death of Capt. Walter Norton, who expired at his residence at Cold Springs, *near this city yesterday morning, aged* 62 years. Capt. Norton was a native of the state of Connecticut, and bred a seaman. He came to Buffalo in 1810, and sailed for several years as mate of a vessel on lake Erie. In 1816 he sailed the brig Hunter and afterwards the schooner Michigan, then the largest sail craft on these waters. In 1825 he brought out the steamboat Henry Clay, and sailed her until 1834, when the steamboat Gen. Porter was brought into service, and he took command of her. His long career as a seaman, whether before the mast or in command, was marked with more than ordinary skill and success. With that unflinching spirit of enterprise that overleaps obstacles, and secures its ends by the force of its own powers, he has been the architect of his own fortune. After having devoted the best portion of his life to the arduous duties attendant upon the lake service, he retired to his farm, and has spent several years past, in the more quit vocation of a husbandman. While he lived, he commanded the confidence and esteem of his fellow men, and now that he has gone, a halo is thrown around his memory by the recollection of his many virtues as they have exhibited themselves in public as well as in private life.—*Buff. Express.*

MURDER.—Mr. James Jordon, of Cranberry tp., in this county, has been arrested and imprisoned in the county jail, upon the charge of having murdered his wife on the night of the 20th instant. We refrain from giving any particulars or making any comments at present, as the whole matter will undergo a judicial investigation.

Mr. Jordon is seventy-nine years of age.—*Butler Herald.*

SINGULAR DEATH.—We regret to learn that Mr. A. CARL, of Summerhill tp., died very suddenly on the 22d inst. He had been hauling a load of staves to the Canal in his usually good health, in company with his son; on his return home, he was riding in a sleigh, whilst his son was driving the cattle. When near their residence the son discovered that his father was dead. The deceased was somewhat advanced in years and was a good citizen.—*Crawford Democrat.*

SUICIDE OF A COMMUNIST.—A late member of the New Orleans Picayune contains an account of the death, by suicide, of Doctor Juan Rovira, a member of the Communists Society attempted to be established at Icaria, in Texas, by Mr. Cabet, but which was recently dissolved. The deceased was a native of Catalonia, in Old Spain, whence he went at an early age to Paris, and became an enthusiastic in the cause of communism. He wrote his will about five o'clock, on the evening on which he committed the dreadful act, which left a young and beautiful wife, and a fine little boy without a protector.

MATERNAL LOVE.—The Dayton Ohio Journal relates a thrilling incident showing the strength of maternal affection. The house of Mr. Woodle in that city, took fire in the absence of Mr. W. and his wife. A little daughter of four or five years had been left rocking the cradle, in which was a babe. The little girl easily escaped! but the infant was left in the *burning house. Several persons tried to penetrate* in and rescue it, but were driven back by the extensive heat. But a woman came rushing to the spot from a neighbours—she threw water over her clothes and drew her wet apron hastily over her head, rushed in and returned in a moment—the child in her arms, and safe. It was the mother—of course it was—every mothers heart will tell her that.

SINGULAR MALFORMATION.—The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery has received through Dr. J. Harris, a curious addition to its Anatomical collection. It is the body of an infant, born with two heads, and which in describing it, the *American* states was born in North Carolina, having survived its birth but a short time. It presents two perfect heads, with two faces; each of the natural size, and each exhibiting the features of the countenance as full and distinct as is ordinary in a child of that age. There are seen four eyes, two moutns and noses, though but three ears. Two of the ears are placed laterally and in their natural position, while the third (which is imperfect in not having any *meatus auditorus externus*) occupies the forehead in the centre line of junction of the two heads. The two heads are not entirely distinct, they being joined at the lower part of the forehead, cheeks, chin, and base of the lower jaw.

The two heads, though thus perfect, have but one neck and one heart; the latter, however, having its right auricle and ventricle much larger than those of the left. The left half of the diaphragim presents a large opening, through which the left lobe of the liver, the stomach and the spleen had passed, and were found situated in the left cavity of the chest, an altogether unnatural position. Each face has *hair lips*, which extend back through the palate process of the superior *maxilliary vorus*, forming a communication between the nose and mouth, and, consequently, throwing these two cavities into one. The child seems to have attained its growth, the body and limbs being of full size and well proportioned. Each of the heads has a full suit of hair. The mother of the child is reported to be in good health.

AGES OF PUBLIC MEN.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* gossips in this pleasant manner:

"The telegraph brings us the news of Mr. Clay's election as Senator for a full term of six years, beginning March 4th, and at the same time informs us that his health had not been sufficiently restored to permit him to leave his room, to which he had been confined for ten days from the effect of a fall in which his head received a serious injury. The truth is, that Mr. Clay's health has been for some months considered to be in a very precarious condition, and the tenure of his hold upon life is feeble. Mr. Clay is now seventy-one. These circumstances naturally turn one's thoughts upon the advanced ages of most of our distinguished statesmen.—Messrs. Calhoun, Van Buren and Webster were born in the same year, 1782, and are now sixty-seven.

Mr. Calhoun is most broken, and exhibits marks of the greatest physical declension. Time has laid her hard hand heavily upon him within the past fifteen months. Mr. Webster wears his years better, and may, for aught visibly appearing to the contrary, continue to pound the constitution in the Senate or the forum a decade or two longer, before he becomes, what he is often prematurely styled, its expounder, Mr. Benton, who has survived the wrath of Ajax and Achilles, (Jackson and Clay,) who has been blown up in vain (on the Princeton,) and who has vanquished as many foes, still contends vigorously with time, that arch enemy, to whom in the end even he must yield, at the age of sixty-three.—Gen. Cass returns to the field of political contention, at sixty-six. Since he re-appears after such a fatal and disastrous day as the 7th of last November, it must be admitted that he cannot be killed off. After such a resuscitation, his vitality must be admitted to be proof against mortality.

General Taylor is sixty-four. Like the sons of Ishmael, or some other nonpeds named in sacred writ, the General has "dwelt in tents" most of his life, and nobody can tell what effect house-life and feather beds will have upon him. However, dwellers in the White house have generally found a specific against effeminate indulgence: and if the general does not sigh before his seventy-first year for the flapping of his tent walls, the creaking of his camp tools, and the music of the *reveille*, then Gen. Cass may congratulate him. He may have a very strong constitution, but it is nothing to the Constitution of the United States, which he will have to master."

HON. A. H. STEPHENS.

Everybody has written or talked about the scamp who set fire to a shanty in Ephesus, in order to make for himself a great name; and Mr. STEPHENS, of Georgia, seems to think the speculation worthy of imitation. On Saturday last, before an astonished House, he exploded into a speech that breathed sulphur in every line. The display is said to have been quite tempestuous and dramatic. He introduced Mr. POLK into the debate in various disguises; First, in the peaked cap of a Spanish brigand, terrible with mustachios, and fiery with pistols.—Then he changed him into a likeness of Charles the Second, who liked to have his own way with the laws and the ladies. Then he transformed the Executive into a gambler, cheating Mr. BENTON out of his mint-drops, Mexico out of California, and poor Mr. WILMOT out of his proviso. He would agree to nothing at all, Mr. STEPHENS wouldn't.—He was against California, against the isthmus *railroad, against a standing army,* against Judge THOMPSON'S expunging resolutions, against appropriations, against the Senate, against the Protocol, against the treaty; and against the "awful degeneracy of the times." The House listened in grave terror, and hid its diminished head. The ladies in the galleries grew white with fear, and the aisles of the capitol were troubled with strange echoes.—Everybody felt relieved when, having distressed himself sufficiently—having screamed himself out—having vomitted up all the perilous stuff that has made him peevish so long—the meteoric Georgian sought his seat, pale with rage, nervous with excitement, and weak with intense exertion. It is to be hoped now that he will resume his wonted good nature; and that his proverbially halcyon temper will no longer be called upon to emulate rude Boreas, blustering railor."—*Pennsylvanian.*

THE GREAT SALT LAKE.

Extract from a letter received here from the Great Salt Lake:

"On the 19th of May we started from winter quarters. The road is quite good, much better than half the roads in Michigan, scarcely any mud on the whole route, and as level as a house floor, with the exception of a few sandy bluffs. We saw and killed numbers of buffaloes and antelopes which were good eating. Many curiosities are to be seen, making the journey interesting, though quite fatiguening, especially the last 200 miles. The weather was very cold, with some snow, some of our cattle died on account of the saleratus dust, formed from lakes, dried away, leaving a scum from one to four inches thick, as good as any manufactured.

The road from the Pacific Springs is rough, hilly, and rocky, and in some places quite dangerous to waggons. There are three mountains to ascend and descend! one two miles another five, another seven, with steep descent for a great distance.

We arrived in the valley on the 20th Sept. 1848, and a glorious day it was to the saints. The plain is over 10 miles long by 40 wide, surrounded by mountains capped with snow. Salt Lake is 30 miles from the city, and a mountain of Salt has been discovered 70 miles from here. Eutaw Lake 30 miles distant, abounds with fish, and is a beautiful fresh water lake. The Mormons will number 4,500 including the emigrants now on their way.

The river Jordan runs from south to north thro' the lakes and the centre of the valley. Cold, warm and hot springs abound, also a tar spring, good for sores and waggon wheels. It is very healthy here; only 10 or 12 died during the year. We can gather three harvests of wheat in a year, and the cattle can graze luxuriantly the year round.

The soldiers have come in from California bringing a great deal of gold dust. It resembles gold leaf in small scales. It is supposed that there is a plenty of gold in the mountains around here. The timber is chiefly Balsam fir, Maple and Cottonwood; the soil is good and adapted to the growing of almost everything.—*Kalamazoo Telegraph.*

AERIAL NAVIGATION.—An aerial traveling machine is now in course of construction in this city, and the principle upon which it is to be constructed was practically illustrated yesterday afternoon, at Washington Hall, corner of Bowery and Hester street. So far as the experiments in the Hall go, it appears to be illustrated that a passenger car and propelling power may be sustained at a sufficient altitude, and that by simple machinery, the whole may be propelled and guided through the air. The model with which the experiment was tried yesterday, consisted of a balloon about twelve feet in length, and two feet in diameter in the centre, tapering at the ends like a segar. The model passenger car was about thirty inches long, and the propelling power was obtained from an ordinary watch spring. The steering apparatus is simple, and answered its intended purpose well on this occasion. If the large machine, which is to be propelled by two engines, and to sustain a car capable of holding 200 passengers, will work in the same open air, as well as the model did in the room at Washington Hall, it is a great invention.—*N. Y. Herald.*

GOV. JOHNSTON DISTANCED.—The Supreme Court has decided against the claim of Mr. Broom to hold the office of Clerk of the Orphan's Court of Philadelphia county, to which he was appointed by Gov. Johnston, in place of Oliver Brooks, deceased, elected last fall. Mr. Hanley, the old incumbent, resisted the claim. The Court decided that inasmuch as Mr. Brooks, the Clerk elect, died before he was commissioned, and duly qualified, there was no vacancy created by his death; and therefore that the old Clerk must hold over until a new one is elected and duly qualified. Very comfortable, this, for Mr. Hanley; but mortifiying; to Governor Johnson, and his appointett.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

A FAIR HINT FROM A FAIR ONE.—"Does your arm pain you much, Sir?" asked a young lady of a gentleman who had seated himself near her in a mixed assembly, and thrown his arm across the back of her chair and slightly touched her neck.—"No' Miss, it does not; why do you ask?" "I noticed it was considerabl out of place," replied she, "tha'ts all." The arm was removed.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 4, 1849.

"STILL HARPING ON MY DAUGHTER?"

The protectionists, whatever may be thought by the people to the contrary, are still harping on their favorite hobby—still intent on saddling the country and the people with increased taxation. For the last three months they have said little, but have been working hard. The New York Evening Post has been shown a circular, which it publishes, signed by all the principle manufacturers in the country, which goes on to state that a meeting of merchants and *manufacturers* had been held in New York, which "was attended by gentlemen from New England, New York, Pennsylvania and Maryland." By this secret cabal, composed of *"manufacturers* and merchants"—the circular dos'nt say a word about any agriculturalists being present—"it was thought of especial importance to open an early communication with the cabinet of General Taylor, to make the proper impression, and to furnish his Secretary of the Treasury with the details necessary for a just revision of the tariff.—The time had arrived, it was believed, when the business men of the country should unite in a continuous effort to accomplish the great object of protection for our home market, upon such a moderate and well-adjusted basis as cannot be easily shaken." It was further concluded by this meeting that as the "proper impression" could not be made upon Gen. Taylor and his cabinet without funds, the amount deemed necessary should be assessed on the several manufacturing cities and villages according to their several *interests* in the proposed *increase* of *taxation* on the agriculturalists, laborers and mechanics of the country. The proportion assessed upon Philadelphia was so large that a "sum of twenty-five dollars" a head was deemed necessary to make it up—and this, it was unblushingly avowed in the circular, would be *"sufficient for the whole effort, extending beyond the present year and through the next congress."* Our agricultural friends will at once see by this that the "cotton lords" and "iron kings" have determined to accomplish their end, if *money can do it!* Believing in no God but the Almighty-dollar themselves—judging all mankind as selfish and mercenary, and scouting the Idea that men are governed sometimes by higher and holier motives than mammon, they think, no doubt, the favorable moment is close at hand for a last and successful effort. A new Administration is coming into power—its head, according to its own confession, knows no more about the principles and workings of our revenue laws than he does of the topography of the North Pole—the moment is propitious for success, if the "proper impression" can be made. The "proper impression" indeed! There is something so utterly repugnant in this flippant manner of avowing their confidence in the pliability of General Taylor, that while it disgusts one with the brazon assurance of its authors, it cannot but cause every true friend and admirer of the county to tremble for the future. Just think! To adopt the language of the Pennsylvanian, a fund is raised, which "is sufficient for the whole effort, extending beyond the present year, and through the next Congress." And for what purpose is it that the manufacturers, and all interested in manufacturing, are each expected to subscribe twenty-five dollars to this fund? The purpose is avowed—"to make the proper impression," "and to furnish the Secretary of the Treasury [General Taylor's Secretary] with the details necessary for a just revision of the Tariff." This plan includes *operations* in Congress—dinners and drinkings at Washington—and other elegant accommodations for the representatives of the people. Could there be anything more repulsive to our national pride? Could there be anything in worse taste? Could anything better display the real designs and feelings of the wealthy capitalists and protectionists of this country?

But we have two safe-guards against the accomplishment of this design upon the people by means of a corruption fund. The Senate is democratic, and will continue to be so for the next four years—the new states, uncorrupted by the influence of manufacturing nabobs, have all sent men to represent them, opposed to this effort to tax labor for the benefit of capital. The Senate, then, is ours. The dinners and drinking parties of this organized band of protectionists, we do not believe can have any effect upon the members of that body. Corruption has never yet found a seat in the Senate hall. But if it should—if the "proper impression," should be made upon this body, and this organization of capital succeed in fastening upon the people *additional* taxation for *their* benefit, then the steadfast democracy—that democracy which repudiates the worn out theories of the past, and does not scruple to incorporate into its confession of faith every new reform—have but to appeal to the people themselves, to redress their wrongs—to purge the white house, the senate chamber and the House of Representatives of their unworthy occupants!

The agriculturists may suffer for years from low prices, as they did under the act of '42, and we hear no complaints against the government—we see no organization, with contributions of twenty-five dollars per head, to right their wrongs. No! they wait patiently until the proper time arrives for action, and then they quietly go to the polls and elect those who know their wants, and will respect their wishes. They do not ask protection—they only claim *justice!* When journeyman mechanics combine to protect themselves against the improper requirements of their employers—when they form associations to regulate the price of their labor—the law indicts them for conspiracy, and the jail or penitentiary is their doom! But here we have a combination of "manufacturers and merchants" for the avowed purpose of "making a proper impression" upon Gen. Taylor and his cabinet—corrupting the very fountain head of Government—and the same law that dooms the journeyman mechanic to the four walls of a prison, sees it not—is blinded by the glitter of the culprets gold! Has justice fled!—is law but the oppressor of the poor!—are our courts but mockeries!—that wealth may do with impunity what the poor are consigned to an igoominious punishment for imitating. Far be it from us to array the poor against the rich more than their interests are antagonistic—but when we see wealth, with purse proud insolence, boldly promulgating a plan to *corrupt* the halls of legislation in order to lay additional taxation upon all other interests that their already overstocked coffers may be increased, we cannot refrain from exposing them, and warning the people of the danger!

SECRETARY WALKER.—The intelligent and discriminating correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, a neuter paper of high repute, thus speaks of the Secretary of the Treasury, his suggestions, and his management of the arduous and complicated duties committed to his charge:

"Take it all, in all Mr. WALKER'S suggestions, being those of a statesman, will yet force themselves on the conviction of many a dissenting opposition men; and be adopted by the very men who have opposed them to the *last hour.* There never was a Secretary of the Treasury, since the days of Hamilton, who has managed the finances of the country with greater skill than Mr. Walker, and none, certainly, whose views and arguments carried so much weight with his political opponents."

☞ A pedlar in Chicago a few days since fell in a fit, in the street. Attached to his clothes was a card, upon which was written, "If I fall in a fit, light my pipe—it is the only thing that will relieve me." This was done and the man was relieved in the manner prescribed. So says the Chicago *Tribune.*

HOMES TO ACTUAL SETTLERS.—A bill is before Congress to secure homes to actual settlers and cultivators. The difficulty to be overcome in such a law is the rapid passage of the land out of the hands of settlers into those of speculators. This difficulty would in a measure be overcome, the Washington *Union* suggests, by making it necessary that the settler should occupy the land for a term of years, say ten—the title not to be perfected, and no *right to the land or improvements to be assignable,* until the expiration of the term; nor unless the settler, or his widow, or his heirs; had continued to occupy the land the whole period. Nor should any person ever be entitled to a second grant where the title to the first had been perfected. With such restrictions we go for the "homes to actual settlers."

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE.

THE LAST REASON.—In our experience as a publisher, we have heard a great many reasons advanced for stopping a paper, but the last and decidedly the queerest was gravely offered in our hearing the other day by a subscriber to a certain religious paper of a neighbouring city, which has lately been changed from a monthly to a weekly. It was nothing less than that the *paper contained too much reading matter*—"besides," added the grumbler, "I want a paper to read on the Sabbath, and this now contains a great deal of Agricultural matter!" Just as though informing one's self on the great and important science of Agriculture—learning from a chemical analysis of God's earth His great and wondrous goodness to man, was incompatible with a due observance of that day! Nonsense! But with the question whether the reading of articles on Agriculture on the Sabbath is inconsistant with a christian character, we have nothing to do—we leave it to be discussed and decided by the able divine who edits the paper we have in our mind's eye—what we wish to refer to, is the singular notions people have, of what a paper should be. Some, if the paper advances an opinion that does not exactly square with their own, call the Editor a fool and declare they will not patronize him any more! We, actually had a subscriber once who stopped his paper because we did not give the debates in Congress. Nothing short of all the speeches of Benton, Buchanan, Woodbury, Whight, and the other great and lesser lights of the Democratic party, would transfer his dollar and a-half or two dollars into our pockets. To show what we would have to accomplish to *retain* this man's patronage, it is only necessary to state that even the papers at Washington will not publish the debates in Congress short of seven dollars and a-half a column. We often have complaints that our paper contains too many advertisements, yet the very men that make these complaints, would be the loudest in denouncing us, if we should refuse to publish an advertisement for them. The secret of all such complaints arises from the fact that subscribers are too apt to imagine that when they place their names upon the subscription books of a country paper, it is thenceforward, and forever printed for their exclusive benefit, and that when they stop their yearly contribution to the pockets of the Editor, he's a "*gone sucker,*" and will starve as sure as fate! In our short career as an Editor we have offended a great many, and expect to offend a great many more if we Edit the "Observer" six years longer, by telling all grumblers that the paper was conducted to suit our own taste, *and not theirs,* and if they were so very hard to please, the quicker they scttled up the better. We have invariably found that, although they might show a little spunk at first, they liked us all the better in the end for our independence.

Since the above was written, we have found the following in one of our exchanges, which is so much to the point, that we cannot refrain from upending it to this article:

NEWSPAPERS.—Every subscriber thinks the paper is printed for his special benefit, and if there is nothing in it that suits him, it must be stopped—it is good for nothing. Some people look over the deaths and marriages, and actually complain of the editor if but few people in his vicinity have been so fortunate as to get married the previous week, or so unfortunate as to die! An editor should have such things in his paper, whether they occur or not Just as many subscribers as an editor may have, so many different tastes has he to consult. One wants stories and poetry; another abhors *all this.* The politician wants nothing but politics. One must have something smart: another, something sound. One likes anecdotes, fun, and frolic: and the next door neighbor wonders that a man of sense will put such stuff in a paper. We only wish that every man, woman, and child who reads a paper, were compelled but one single month to edit one. They would find that it is not quite so easy a matter as they at first supposed it to be.—*Liverpool Mercury.*

CONGRESS—THE GOLD DOLLAR, &c.—The following is the bill which passed the House of Representatives on the 20th to coin the Gold Dollar:

Sec. 1. That it shall be lawful henceforward to make at the mint and its branches twenty dollar gold coins of the weight of five hundred and sixteen grains, and gold dollar coins of the weight of twenty-five grains and eight-tenths, which coins shall be legal tenders of payment according to their nominal values.

Sec. 2. That the above mentioned coins shall be made in all respects, in conformity with the existing laws regulating the coinage at the mints, except that on the reverse of the gold dollar the eagle shall be omitted.

Sec. 3. That in adjusting the weights of gold coins henceforward, the following deviations from the standard weight shall be not exceed in any of the single pieces,—namely, in the double eagle, the eagle, and half eagle, one-half of a grain, and in the quarter eagle and gold dollar, one *quarter of a grain; and then in weighing a* large number of pieces together, when delivered from the chief coiner to the treasurer, and from the treasurer to the depositors, the deviations from the standard weight shall not exceed three pennyweights in one thousand double eagles, and one and a half pennyweights in one thousand half eagles, one pennyweight in one thousand quarter eagles, and one-half of a pennyweight in one thousand gold dollars.

Sec. 4. That so much of this act as regards the coinage of twenty dollar and one dollar gold pieces, shall continue in force until the fourth day of March eighteen hundred and fifty-one, and no longer.

UNION AND HARMONEY IN NEW YORK.—Ever since the recent political disaster to the democratic party, we have been pleased to notice on the part of the more sober and reliable portion of the supporters of the Buffalo platform, a disposition to fraternise with their old and tried friends in the good cause. This is a spirit that is commendable and will be looked upon by the *Democracy of the Union,* as a precursor of harmony in the ranks of their friends in that State. We have noticed several changes of late among the Democratic papers of the state calculated to secure this desirable end, and presume that the good work will not stop until every vestage of former difficulty is removed. The Albany Argus in noticing one of these changes remarks:

"This and other indication that have recently transpired, of a disposition among the masses of the democracy, to bury their dissentions, and reunite upon the old ground of principle on which they have heretofore stood, shoulder to shoulder among themselves and with their democratic brethren of the Union, will be regarded as an auspicious omen in and out of the state, of returning harmony in the democratic ranks.

The New York *Globe* says on this subject:

We heartily congratulate the Democracy of this State, upon the *union, harmony and reconciliation* which now exist in our ranks. The threatening clouds which "lowered o'er our house," are dissipated, and once again, as in former times, we meet in fraternal concord. A disposition to harmonize pervades the entire state, and where discordant papers existed, such as those in Courtlandt, Rensselaer, &c., they are being voluntarily abandoned, and their subscribers amicably transferred to the democratic journals. That there was exhibited much acrimony and ill feeling among the "Old Guard" during the recent existing canvass, is too lamentable to be referred to; but the greater is the pleasure of reconcilination, when we know that the *cause* of the undue excitement is forever removed.

☞ It strikes us that Florida is a whig state, and has a whig government and a whig legislature. If we are not mistaken, also, the whigs opposed Gen. Cass very bitterly, because he was not enough of a "free territory" man to come up to their standard. Well, this whig state of Florida, with a whig Governor and a whig legislature, had passed strong resolutions in favor of slavery, and opposed to the proviso. Now we want some of our Wilmot proviso whigs, who were so very unhappy last fall over Gen. Cass's Nicholson letter, to explain how the whigs of Florida and themselves hold such opposite opinions. We think it would be an interesting treaties on consistency!

☞ In the debate in the U. S. Senate on the Pacific railroad, Mr. Clayton, of Delaware, described the Tehuantepec route, as one peculiarly exposed to storms and hurricanes, and said that the word, translated literally, means *"a hell of a blow."* Emphatic at least!

☞ What has become of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer?* We hav'nt seen it for a "month o'Sundays." We hope Gray has'nt cut our acquaintance because our wise Solons at Harrisburgh have determined to prevent us from forming a rail road connection with our western friends!

THE GAZETTE'S APOLOGY.—The *Gazette's* apology for its shout of political exultation over the result of the prize fight between Hyer and Sullivan, is a very lame, not to say, foolish affair. Deeming such its character, we should not consider it worthy of reply, did it not combine with its stupidity the usual quantity of falsehood which has always, more or less, characterized the productions of the present *writing* Editor of that sheet in referring to our paper. The *Gazette commences with* the assertion that "Unlike some of our (the Gazette's) cotemporaries, and especially the Erie *Observer,* we (the Gazette) refused to lumber our (its) columns with any of the details of this beastly affair, barely referring to it, and then in terms of disapproval." Now, this moral Editor that one week preaches homilies on the morality of prize fighting, and the next, who has ascertained that the victorious bully is a good whig and his defeated opponent an "Irish locofoco," shouts hosannas over the result, knew very well when he wrote the above that it contained a *falsehood!* If he did not know it, he should not have written and published it. So far from the "Observer's" columns being lumbered up "with any of the details of this beastly affair," all we ever published in reference to it, was contained in our telegraphic dispatches. But the *Gazette* whines pitoously because we took in earnest, what, it now says, it meant only as fun. If our cotemporary was only in fun, he can be a very funny fellow with a very sober face, and on a very *disgusting* subject. We are willing however, to give him the benefit of this apology—but it certainly would have looked more manly if he had come up to the "scratch" as readily as the defeated Sullivan. We are also willing to give him the benefit of his assertion that the Observer is "always ready to snap at small bait." The effusions of our cotemporaries pen, at the best, are but "small bait," and being somewhat of a philosophical turn, we are thankful for small favors even. But our cotemporary certainly cannot blame us so much after all for thinking him in right down sober earnest—in earnest, if we may be allowed to use the expression, as one of the Deacons of his own respected Church. When Tom Hyer returned from his victorious brawl, was he not received *in Philadelphia*—a city that is whig all over, and gave twelve thousand majority for Gen. Taylor—more like some benefactor of his country, than a victorious bully of a beastly prize fight—Did not Gov. Johnston, right on the heels of this disgraceful proceeding, appoint a notorious prize *fighter* of Philadelphia, named *Andrew M'Cann,* one of *his* Aids, with the rank of Lieut. Colonel? The *Gazette* cannot deny this appointment of *its* whig Governor, neither has it condemned or lisped a word of disapprobation of such *official* approval of prize-fighting. And yet, had some democrat appointed such a man, how it would have mourned and howled over the degeneracy of the times, and especially of the villainous locofocos." Upon the heels of this appointment by a *whig* governor, came the *Gazette's* article. Was it not very natural, under such circumstances, that we should think our cotemporary in earnest?

In reply to the *Gazette's* parallel between this prize-fight and the Mexican war which we have approved, and continue to approve, and will defend so long as we keep outside the walls of the Lunatic Asylum, we have only to say that it is about time, since the whig party has elected one of the heroes of that war to the Presidency—that the President, so elected, is about to call to the chief place in his cabinet, a senator who voted for the war, to stop their whining and complaining. It is a true axiom that "the partaker is as bad as the thief." The whig party are already quarrelling about, and will soon partake of, the spoils achieved through the glory acquired in that war.

THE ARTFUL DODGER.—Gen. Taylor has proved himself an artful dodger of perplexing positions. At Pittsburgh two committees of reception were appointed to receive him, two sets of tondys and office seekers were ready to wait upon him—the original Taylorites, and the Taylorites from necessity—but when the old General got to Wheeling he learnt how matters stood, and instead of facing such an array, quietly took the National road, and turned the enemies flank without loosing a *man. He showed by this move* that he had rather face three Mexican batteries, than two regiments of Pittsburgh office seekers. We admire his *tact,* if we don't his *company.*

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for March has contributions from Herbert, Holmes, Simms Arthur, Tuckerman, Grace, Greenwood, Mrs. Hale, Miss Leslie, and others. The mezzotint and line-engravings, are "The Lost

THE ASHMUN FALSHOOD AND FRAUD.

That efficient representative, Judge Thompson, of Pennsylvania, proves himself to be a better friend of General Taylor than those who are at present noisiest in his support. He would welcome him to the capital, not with the roar of cannon, or strains of martial music, but by such an expression on the part of the National Legislature as would signify a proper penitence for the former insult which that body, while pretending to vote him thanks, heaped upon him on the 3d of January, 1848.—They then declared, upon motion of George Ashmun, of Massachusetts, that he, Gen. Taylor, won his laurels *"in a war unnecessarily and unconstitutionally begun by the President of the United States."* Now this statement, which is false in all its parts—which a solemn vote of the House without distinction of party, declared to be false at the very beginning of the war, when all the facts were before the country—could have been, added to the resolution of thanks to General Taylor for no other reason than to insult him. Was he but a bloody slaughterer, hired for pay, to go out and do the unjust bidding of an unjust man? Was he nothing more than a "journeyman throat-cutter," as Greeley called him? And was Congress to thank him only for doing his master's bidding "in a war unnecessarily and unconstitutionally begun by the President of the United States?" This would be the thanking Hyer by vote of Congress for his brutal beating of Sullivan. But the amendment is otherwise proved to be a foul falsehood. Gen. Taylor is the evidence that it is false. He himself first solicited for, and then urged the march which precipitated the war. He declared over his own signature, when he got to Matamoras, after the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, 1846, that Mexico had begun the war. But it is proved to be a falsehood by still more powerful testimony. On the 24th of April, 1844, the first American blood was spilt by the Mexican foe—sixteen of our citizens having been murdered by the myrmidons of Arista, before an American gun was fired. Such an amendment as that of Ashmun, therefore, is an outrage upon the memory of these slaughtered heroes—is a wrong upon them before God and the Country, and in justice to them should be trampled under foot and annihilated. It is this amendment, thus *thrice proved to be a falsehood*, that Judge Thompson asks to have repealed; and we hope he will persist in the good work till it is accomplished. No higher compliment could be paid to Gen. Taylor than by the repeal of that amendment. It would be a fitting welcome of him to the capital to see his fair fame relieved from this stain of faction, and to see the Truth of History vindicated by the American Congress. Will his *friends* refuse so to honor him and Truth?—*Penn Inquirer.*

ALWAYS WITH OUR COUNTRY.

Judge Thompson, of Erie, Pa., has introduced an important resolution in Congress, to expunge the amended resolution of Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts. On the 3d of January, A. D. 1848, this disgraceful amendment passed by a vote of 82 to 81. It was in these words, "in a war (alluding to the Mexican war) unnecessarily and unconstitutionally commenced by the President of the United States." This record would ever be a stain upon the integrity of the nation and blur the lustre of our arms. It would, moreover, reflect little credit upon our national legislature, who, on the 13th of May, 1846, declared in the House by a vote of 174 to 14, and in the Senate by a vote of 44 to 2, that this "war exists by the act of the Republic of Mexico." How then can the President be charged with plunging the nation into an unjust and unnecessary war and transgressing the powers conferred upon him? We sincerely hope that this disgraceful record will be expunged from the Journal of the House.—*It calumniates* the President and tarnishes the history of the country. The record of the Ashmun amendment stands in judgment against the war and detracts from the brilliant triumphs achieved in Mexico. Now that the war is honorably and advantageously terminated, the bitter partizan animosity which urged this amendment through the House, should cease to be remembered, and a sense of justice should lead every member who voted for it to wipe out his error by recording his disapproval of it. It is unaccountable to observe the determided hostility which the whigs manifest to their country. Let any one pause and compare the vote of May, 13, 1846, announcing the existence of the war, and the Ashmun amendment of January 3d, 1848 attributing it to the usurpation of the President. We think that the comparison would be anything but gratifying.—*Harrisburg Union.*

"EXCHANGE IS THE WORD!"—The Anti-American declaration, that the late war with Mexico was a wanton aggression upon that nation—that it was unconstitutional in its inception—involving as it does by irresistible implication, the sentiment that the lives laid down and the blood shed in its prosecution were lost in an unjust and unholy cause—will not be permitted to remain upon the public records of the American Congress, to stain its pages with its foulness and falshood. *It will be expunged!* To the Hon. James Thompson, of the Erie district, in this State, belongs the honor of taking the initiatory steps towards the cleansing of the records of the disloyal blot.—He has introduced the subjoined preamble and resolution. He may fail now. The expurgation may be protested—we should say postponed—by the Federal majority in the House. It may be deferred until the Democracy of the land again choose to assert their supremacy —*on the disgraceful declaration will be expunged!—York Gazette.*

☞ To-day closes the official career of Cave Johnson, a man that advertises the mail lettings one year in a year without character and circulation, to spite Mr. Wilmot, and the next advertises the lettings of new routes in one of the few papers in the state that has steadily been the apologist of Mr. Wilmot, and is equally without circulation. *Sic transit glori* Johnson! That's bad rhyme, but it is good enough for Cave!

☞ "WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY," for Coughs, Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, &c. We do not often trade with the lords of the afflicted, and we sincerely abhor ourselves for the mean assertions as to the virtues of this or that nostrum. The stock in good, having been purchased, in part, last fall. To any one desirous of engaging in business, we know of no more inviting one, as the establishment is well known and its best advertising. Application must be made on or before the 14th of March. If a sale should not be effected at that time, the whole will be disposed of at auction.
March 14-19.—41 R. BALDWIN & SON.

MARRIED.

On the 24th ult., at Wesleyville, by the Rev Mr. Brown, Mr. James B Sterrett to Miss Mary Shurlleaf.

On Thursday evening, the 15th ult., by the Rev. J. Eichman, Mr. David S. Morris to Miss Kate Henderson, daughter of Mr. James Henderson, all of New Castle, Mercer Co., Pa.

On the 22d, by the Rev. W. B. Lloyd, Mr. Thomas Henderson, of Venango to Miss Susan Coover, of Waterford.

On the 27th ult., by the Rev C. G. Stenbgen, Mr. Lewis Ebersole, of this city, and Miss Barbara Bargain, of McKean.

DIED.

On the 23d ult., Mr. William Haggerty, one of the earliest settlers of Fairview township, aged 85 years.

On the 27th inst., at the house of her son in Millcreek, Mrs. Elizabeth Bibel, relict of the late Phillip Bibel, aged 74 years.

On the 27th inst., Mrs. Margaret Dumars, relict of the late James Dumars, of Millcreek township, aged 72 years.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have left their notes and accounts with Geo. Kelly, Esq., for collection. *All those who wish to save cost* must call immediately, as there can be no delay in these cases.
Erie, March 3, 1849. BROWN & M'CARTER. 43

DETROIT ALE

On draught and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
March 3, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

ATTENTION!
Great Bargains Offered!!

THE subscribers, desirous of closing business in Erie within a few weeks, offer for sale their stock of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, at whole sale or retail, as may suit the inclination of purchasers. The stock is good, having been purchased, in part, last fall. To any one desirous of engaging in business, we know of no more inviting one, as the establishment is well known and its best advertising. Application must be made on or before the 14th of March. If a sale should not be effected at that time, the whole will be disposed of at auction.
March 14-19.—41 R. BALDWIN & SON.

ONE MORE CHANCE
FOR DAGUERREOTYPES.

COMING to the great rush for pictures and at the request of several individuals, I have concluded to remain a SHORT TIME longer to accommodation of those who have not yet procured pictures of themselves, as my stay must be *short*. Rooms over the Bank.
ABEL FLETCHER.

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24—9, P. M.

SENATE.—The joint resolution, conferring on Gen. Scott, the Brevet of Lieutenant General, for his gallant conduct in Mexico, was read the first time.

The General Appriation bill was then taken up and considered. Mr. Walker spoke in favor of his amendment to establish temporary Governments in the new Territories, after which the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Farrolly's resolution to print 30,000 copies of the Patent Office Report, was adopted.

The bill relative to the draining of the swamp lands of Louisiana, was taken up and passed.

At the desire of Mr. Vinton, the Post Office bill was taken up and discussed, and the territorial question was brought into the debate.

CINCINNATTI, Feb. 24.

The steamer Andrew Fulton sunk yesterday, 30 miles below St. Louis. She was insured in Cincinnati for fifteen thousand dollars.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26, 7 P. M.

The Union of Friday says that Gen. Taylor was somewhat ill on Thursday, on which account he was obliged to decline receiving his friends. He had been cupped at Uniontown, and it was hoped that a few days repose would restore him.

On Saturday morning he was better.

A correspondent of the Commercial says: It is understood that Gen. Taylor has suggested to Mr. Clayton the names of Abbot Lawrence and Horace Binney, for the Treasury, and further that Mr. B. would not accept of a place in the Cabinet, and that Mr. Lawrence will be called to the place offered to Mr. B.

The Pacific steamer Oregon arrived at *Rio Janeiro* on the 3d inst., making the passage in 26 days.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 9 P. M.

SENATE.—Credentials of Mr. Walls, the newly elected Senator from Delaware, were presented the oath of office was administered, and he took his seat.

The bill to remunerate Louisiana for draining her swampy land was taken up and passed.

The bill regulating the pay department of the army was considered, and passed final reading.

The bill allowing compensation to Registers and Receivers for locating boundary land warrants, was passed. *After which the Senate proceeded to the consideration of* the General Appropriation Bill, which was discussed till the hour of adjournment.

HOUSE.—The California bill was taken up, considered and discussed until the hour of adjournment.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 26.

Gen. Cass passed through Uniontown to-day on his way to Washington.

ALBANY, Feb. 27.

About 3 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the second story of the Broadway Hotel, which rapidly extending, soon wrapped the whole building in flames.—Loss about $9000—insured for $4,500.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.

MARKETS.—Flour in fair demand at 5 62½a5 66 with sales. Pure 6a6 12½.

Corn in some request and held at 51a55 for white; 61a 62½, for yellow.

Pork in demand but not firm, sales at about 9 75, and 10 50a10 75. Sales Beef at 11a12.

Senator Breese has replied to the letter of Gen Sheilds, refusing to comply with his request for an acknowledgement of his eligibilty and defying his threats.

CONGRESSIONAL.—In the Senate 20,000 copies of the acts of all the treaties with foreign nations were ordered printed. The bill for the territorial government of California, passed by the House yesterday, was read a third time and referred to the committee on territories.

A report from Mr. Bouton, from the select committee on the subject of appropriating $20,000 to test Prof. Page's Electro Magnetic invention was ordered printed.

The resolution making every Thursday private bill day was rescinded. The general appropriation bill was resumed and various amendments conqured in. The appropriation bill was finally passed, yeas 35 nays 10, probably with Walker's amendment.

In the House Mr. Gorgin reported adversely to taking any action against Sunday mails. A bill incorporating the Odd Fellows Lodge of the District of Columbia was engrossed for the third reading.

A bill abolishing the franking privilege was laid on the table.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 26.

The ice has given way and the rivers are once more navigable. There is 10 feet water in the channel.

A FRESH SUPPLY

OF the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*, just received and for sale by the agent,
Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. T. W. MOORE.
No 1, Perry Block.

COFFEE—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, to make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverized, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. 41

Store Room for Rent.

THE Store Room, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, now occupied as a Clothing store, for rent. Possession given immediately. Enquire of MOSES KOCH.
Erie, Feb. 24, 1849. Commercial Exchange.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, Feb. 26, under the superintendence of
MR. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
MR. EDWARD F. B. ORTON, A. B.,
Teacher of Mathematics and German.
MR. DANIEL P. UNSIGN,
Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship & Vocal Music, and
MISS EUSEBIA JOHNSON,
Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

Tuition per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary Studies,	2 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical apparatus, and the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidentially believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who wish to desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. THOMAS H. SILL, Pres't.
G. A. ELLIOTT, Sec'y.
Erie, Feb'y, 17, 1849. 1d10

HOUSES FOR RENT.

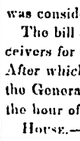
THE Brick House situate at the southwest Corner of the Public Square, with barn and appurtenances, now occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

Also—Two dwellings, near the corner of Sassafras and Third Streets, and a house and lot on Fourth street, East of French st., are offered for rent on reasonable terms. Possession to be given on the 1st of April next. Enquire of E. BABBITT, Agent.
Erie, Feb. 24, 1849. 3t11

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Robert Smith late of Union township, dec'd., having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them forthwith, legally authenticated for settlement.
JOHN R. SMITH, } Ex's
JAS. D. SMITH, }
Union, Feby. 19, 1849. 6t39

NEW CLOTHING STORE.



JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has just opened at
NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK STATE ST.,
a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, having been bought since the money panic in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the Importers at a great sacrifice, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. Among his stock may be found fine French, English, and American Cloths and Gassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Overcoats, and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Bdkfs. and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by myself, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to price, and are warranted to be as well made as any shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them.
Custom work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms and warranted.
☞ No charge for showing goods—call and examine for yourselves at No. 6, JOHN MOORE, or
Erie, Sept. 27, 1848. BONNELL BLOCK, State S.

Buffalo and Pittsburgh

WHITE LEAD—100 kegs ground in oil, for sale by
[Nov. 28.] BURTON & PERKINS.

Buffalo Rectified Whiskey, Gin, Pork, Flour, Salt, White Fish, Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by
BAKER & LYNCH,
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. No. 123 Cheapside.

Brass Clocks.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various kinds, for sale by the Box or single one, very cheap by G. LOOMIS & CO.,
Jan. 13, 1849. State street.

GUNS & PISTOLS.—Double and Single Barrel Guns and Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, Worms and Cutters, at G. LOOMIS & CO's.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

GLUE and Sand Paper, by
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

CALIFORNIA GOLD
DISCOVERED BY
SIGNOR D'ALVEAR'S GOLDOMETOR!!
THE GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE!

Or Secret art of finding Mines of Gold, Silver, Iron, Lead, Copper, Coal, and other Mineral Riches.

The first discovery of Gold in California was made by DON JOSE D'ALVEAR, an eminent Spanish Geologist, Chemist and Natural Philosopher, by means of a newly invented Magnetic instrument, called the

GOLDOMETER, or GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE

Signor D'Alvear has just arrived at New York from the Gold regions of California, by way of Panama, Chagres, and New Orleans, bringing with him a very large quantity of Gold Ore, validated at nearly one million of Dollars, which he collected there long before the existence of the Gold mines became known to the residents of California generally.

HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERY.

Signor D Alvear went out to California nearly two years ago, in consequence of certain information which he had received of the geological character of that country, with the firm belief that vast mines of precious metals would be revealed there upon careful investigation. He was encouraged to the enterprise, also, by his confidence in a certain Magnetic instrument which he had invented, called the "Goldometer," by whose aid he expected to be directed at once to the "Gold Placers," if any such existed.—Nor were his expectations disappointed. His scientific calculations proved to be founded in truth and wisdom, and his new instrument, the "Goldometer," fulfilled his highest hopes. In less than two months after reaching California, he struck upon one of the richest Gold mines in that country, upon an obscure branch of the Sacramento river, in a gorge of hills extremely rocky and difficult of access, and seldom visited by the native Californians. Disguising his object under the pretence of purely scientific research, he obtained the aid of fifteen or twenty simple and faithful Indians, and steadily pursued his task, collecting often more than $3,000 worth of Gold in a single day, which he concealed in a deep ravine, without exciting any suspicion whatever, until after the discovery of gold at Capt. Sutter's Mill, when the mountains were ransacked by gold seekers, and Signor D'Alvear's "gold placer," the richest in all California, was beset with greedy adventurers. It is now found that the real mines or sources of the gold, lie in the gorges of the mountains, and not in the beds or sands of the rivers. Previous to leaving California, Signor D'Alvear sold his instrument, the Goldometer, a very imperfect one, for $3,000. The person who purchased it confidently expected to make a handsome fortune, by simply finding "gold placers" and selling the right of digging to the gold workers.

Manufacture of the Goldomet r and Publication of the Guide.

Signor D'Alvear, in compliance with the request of numerous scientific gentlemen, has commenced the manufacture of this new Magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, which he now offers for sale, in the United States, at the remarkable low price of THREE DOLLARS each, accompanied by full instructions for use, and a variety of Philosophical hints drawn from ancient and modern sciences, or the

ART OF FINDING MINES OF GOLD!

Silver, Platinum, Quick-siver, Coal, Iron, Copper, Lead, and other mineral Riches, the whole being given in a publication called the

GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE!

This new work, and the GOLDOMETER, are both now ready for sale.

The GOLDOMETER is so simple an instrument, that a child may learn to operate with it in five minutes. It is not affected by climate, moisture, or any other known cause, (except the natural magnet,) and will retain its power of pointing out mineral riches in the earth for any number of years. By the aid of the Guide any person may use the instrument at once with perfect success.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS.

Farmers and Land Owners throughout the United States, who have reason to suspect the existance of any kind of Mineral riches upon their lands, should avail themselves of this opportunity to test that fact, by the surest of all known tests, before the abundance of discoveries in all parts of the country shall have lessened the source of wealth in their estate.

ADVENTURES TO CALIFORNIA.

Persons going to California cannot make a better investment than by purchasing one of these instruments, which will not only be worth fifty times its value there, to sell again, but will be of inestimable worth to those who go in search of Gold, as has been proved by the most abundant experiment both in California and the United States.

TESTIMONIALS.

Signor D'Alvear does not deem it necessary to encumber this notice with a long list of testimonials, in proof of the value of his GOLDOMETER and GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE. The brilliant results of his labors in California, and the discovery, this very week, of fresh veins of gold in Virginia, and beds of Coal in Rhode Island, by its use, are alone sufficient to stamp it as the greatest discovery of the age. Nothing but the extreme cheapness of the instrument, and his desire to see it used for the benefit of mankind, induces him to dispose of it at the low price for which he offers it. Besides this, his own desire for wealth is nearly satisfied.

The following Testimonials, in proof of the value of the Goldometer, selected from a great number equally satisfactory, must suffice for the present:

ASTOR HOUSE, New York, Dec. 21, 1848.

The undersigned, having this day witnessed the practical operation of Signor Jose D'Alvear's newly invented magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, feel entirely satisfied that it possesses the extraordinary power of detecting Mineral ores hidden beneath the surface of the earth, and have no doubt that it will prove an invaluable aid in the discovery of the Mineral resources of the United States and the world.

J. R. DRAPER, Jr., CHEMIST.
L. S. TIERMANN, MAGNETIC INS. MAKER.
G. S. DANA, GEOLOGIST.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August, 1848.

This may certify that the undersigned is fully convinced that Signor Jose De Alvear, was the first discoverer of the Gold deposites of California, and that this discovery was made by the aid of a Magnetic instrument called the GOLDOMETER, which I have seen successfully applied to the discovery of veins of Gold ore, in places where no indications of that substance appeared upon the surface of the earth.

T. W. SHERMAN, LIEUT. 3d ARTILLERY, U. S. ARMY.

NO AGENTS.

In consequence of the difficulty of finding faithful agents, and of procuring funds, wherever parties of this nature are sent out for general sale, Signor D'Alvear has determined to sell none of his works or instruments unless ordered by letter post directly to him when the desired publication, will be forwarded under his signature and seal, so that all doubt as to its genuineness may be removed.

☞ BEWARE OF ALL IMITATIONS of this Instrument which may hereafter appear, as the secret of imparting the Gold Detecting power is known to no person whatever, except the original inventor.

☞ The GOLDOMETER, and GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE will both be sent by mail, closely enveloped and sealed, and therefore, not subject to inspection by post-masters, for the sum of THREE DOLLARS, sent post paid to SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR, Box 1713, New York City. The instrument is very light, and the Guide is printed on thin paper—so that no charge by mail, or express, will be very small to any part of the United States. The price of the GOLD SEEKERS GUIDE alone, is ONE DOLLAR, sent as above. Address,

SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR,
Box 2713, New York City.

☞ OFFICE for the sale of the GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE and GOLDOMETER, No. 32 CENTRE St., New York City, where visiters may see several casks of California Gold, in the rough state, as extracted by Signor D'Alvear from the Sacramento Mines and also witness the operation of the GOLDOMETER, when held within the magnetic influence of the metal, and the unerring manner in which it indicates the presence of that and other metalic substances.
Jan. 20, 1849. 3m30

LAST CHANCE

FOR PREMIUM DAGUERREOTYPES.

ALL who wish to secure MEMENTOES of themselves or friends, previous to my departure, must call immediately at the *Erie Daguerrian Gallery*, over the Erie Bank, as it is my intention to close the *first of next month*.

☞ Persons wishing instructions in the Art, must make immediate application. A. FLETCHER.
Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. 39

FOR SALE,

ON reasonable terms, an excellent Canal Scow, or Coal Boat, of 75 tons or more burthen, nearly new, with all her furniture and fixtures. Inquire of BENJAMIN GRANT.
Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. tf39

New Supply of School Books.

DAVIES' Arithmetic, Colburn's do; Olney's Geography and Atlas; McGuffey's Readers, Sanders' do. Comstock's Philosophy, McGuffy's Spelling, Bullion's Grammar, Kirkam's do; and the Young Choir, just received at W. E. HEWSON'S.
Feb. 10, 1849. 38

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

50 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at No. 1 Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscribers, are requested to call and pay, or at least settle, their accounts on or before the 15th of March next. Persons interested who neglect this notice, will find their notes or accounts in the hands of R. O. Hulbert, Esq., for collection after that date.
VINCENT, HIMROD & Co.
Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. 1d39

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with me, will please call and settle without delay, as I intend moving West as soon as Navigation opens in the Spring. *Those failing to call before* that time may expect to pay cost. JOSEPH KELSY, Jr.

To Printers!

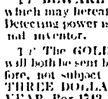
THE subscriber offers for sale the following printing materials. They will be sold at a bargain, for prompt pay, or on time with sufficient security as may best suit purchasers. Those wanting will apply soon. Viz:

200 lbs.	Long Primer,	3	Composing Sticks,
40 "	Brevier,		Column and Head rules,
1 Font	Pica Condensed,		Cuts,
1 "	Brevier Bold Face,	32 lbs.	Leads,
1 "	Pica Caps & Fig'rs,	108 "	Long Primer, used 10 weeks.
30 ft.	Brass rule, No. 1—8;		
2 "	" " " 9,	100 "	Brevier,
2 "	" " " 11,	2	Set Chases,
2 "	" " " 18,	5	Pairs Cases,

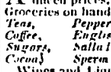
30 lbs. Double Small Pica, used only 3 weeks, together with numerous other articles necessary to a Printing Office. Address
Girard Pa., Jan. 27 1849. B. OLIN. 6t38

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers having purchased the right for this county in "GLIDDEN'S PATENT WEATHER STRIPS," are now prepared to furnish, all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the bottom of the door, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the rotting of doorsills, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in south or west doors. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving repairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at A. Hitchcock's store for the above articles, will be promptly attended to. PINCKNEY & CRAIN.
Erie, Jan. 20, 1849. tf 36



1849.



FIRST CHANCE! FOR

CHICAGO AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS!

THE New, staunch, and fast-running Steam Propellor TROY, D. P. Dunham, Master, will leave Erie, for the above ports, as soon as ice will permit in the Spring.

The TROY is entirely new and built expressly for the Upper Lake trade. Her accommodations for Freight and Passengers, especially for Families moving out West, are unsurpassed.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to
JOHN MOORE, or
JOHN HEARN.
Erie, February 3, 1849. tf m38

☞ **Fair Warning.** ☜

HAVING made arrangements for a small amount of Pittsburgh and Allegheny Scrap, it will be taken at par, at my Store, a short time, in exchange for Goods at reduced prices.
Feb. 10, 1849. H. CADWELL.

500 LBS. Red Lead and Litharge, by
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

COME AT LAST—Those Steel Beads, Clasps, Tassels, Slides, Rings and Buckles, new and fresh. Also, a variety of Steel Rings and Purses, ready made, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

SILVER SPOONS—You can find a large assortment of Ware of various Patterns and newest styles of manufacture, warranted as pure as coin, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Brochu, Cashmere, M. de Laine Wool, Plaid, &c., will be found cheap at
Oct 26. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

CHILD-BIRTH!

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISSLER, M.D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2136, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

PITTSBURGH STORE,
No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

IN TIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.
Erie December 23, 1848. y32

TEAS.—30 chests superior Hyson, Black, Houchong and cheap Hong Teas, at KING'S.

WHITE FISH, Mackerel, Cod Fish, Herring and Sardines, at KING'S.

CONFECTIONARIES.—70 Boxes assorted Candies just received and for sale low at A. KING'S.

NAILS.—115 Kegs, all sizes, for sale very low, by
A. KING.

WINDOW GLASS.—80 half boxes, eight, by ten and ten by twelve, just received at A. KING'S.

WHITE LEAD—30 kegs pure and cheap, at
A. KING'S.

TOBACCO—8 Boxes extra Brand at KING'S.
32

FRUITS, Spices and Nuts, and a full and complete assortment of everything in the grocery line, for sale very low, by
A. KING.

BARLEY,

THE subscriber continues to pay CASH for good clean Barley, delivered at his Ware-House, 9th Street Canal Basin, Erie, Dec. 23, 1848. A. KING.

OIL.—Winter Strained Sperm, and Linseed Oil, at
KING'S.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, loaf lump, pulverized and West India Sugars, by the bbl. bbl. or pound, for sale very low, at
December 23, 1848. KING'S.

MOLASSES.—Superior Sugar-house and New Orleans Molasses in any quantity at KING'S.

ONE HUNDRED Bushels of Oats, 60 Bushels of excellent pink eye Potatoes, and other articles too numerous to mention, at Erie, Dec. 30, 1848. KING'S.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Stearine, Mould and Dipped Candles, at
KING'S.

Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

NOW is the time for those intending to make presents to their friends, to call at the

Erie Daguerr'an Gallery,

and procure their Miniatures.

Likenesses beautifully executed and neatly set in *Frames, Cases, Gold Lockets, Bosom Pins, Finger Rings, &c.* Call and see.—Rooms over the Erie Bank. A. FLETCHER.
Erie, Dec. 2. 1 1-2.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON.
Nov. 1. 25

Muffs and Boas.

A COMPLETE assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.
Dec 2. 29

Great Bargains.

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time!—next year is the first higher prices.
Erie, Oct. 23, 1848. H. CADWELL.

COFFEE.—20 Bags Rio, St Domingo, Cuba, Laguira and Java Coffee, for sale cheaper than elsewhere, by the bag or less quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.
Dec. 2. 29

TEAS.—10 chests Old and Young Hyson Tea; also, a superior article of Black Tea, at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico, Havana, Loaf, Pulverized and Crushed sugars, for sale, wholesale or retail, by
Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

9000 HAVANNA and Principi Cigars, choice brands, and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

1849. NEW CONCERN. 1849.

Grocery and Liquor Store at No 5, Bunnell Block, Erie, Pa.

A LARGE quantity of Groceries and Liquors are for sale at reduced prices, until the opening of navigation. The stock of Groceries on hand consists of

Teas,	*Pepper Sauce,*	*Ginger,*	*Molasses,*
Coffee,	*English Currants,*	*Pepper,*	*Nutmegs,*
Sugars,	*Salts I Oil,*	*Spice,*	*W. Sp'd Oil,*
Cocoa,	*Sperm Candles,*	*Tobacco,*	*Raisins,*

Cloves, Cassia Cigars, Snuff, etc.

Wines and Liquors as follows: viz. Fourth proof, dark, and pale Brandy; Rum; Gin; old Monongahala Whiskey; Sweet, Port, Madeira, and Malaga Wines. *Also*—Salt, Plaster and Fish.

All of the above articles are offered at cost, adding transportation, for the purpose of closing up the concern. Tavern keepers and others wishing to buy Groceries or Liquors, will find it to their interest to call and examine prices and qualities. This is the largest stock in the city, and will be sold at a bargain. Give us a call. JOHN B. COOK.
Erie, January 1, 1849. y31

MACKEREL, Nos. 1 and 2 Mackerel in bbls. and half bbls. for sale low by JOHN B COOK.

TEA, Sugar and Coffee are now selling off at cost and transportation, it's true, call and be satisfied. JOHN B. COOK.

CANDLES—Sperm and Tallow Candles for sale cheap as can be asked for, at JOHN B. COOKE.

COD FISH—A large quantity of Cod Fish on hand and for sale by JOHN B. COOKE

Tobacco and Segars.

ANY person wishing to buy a good article of Tobacco and Segars can find the same, and at prices not to be disputed, only call and see of us. JOHN B. COOK.
Erie, Jan. 13, 18[illegible].

SUGAR HOUSE Molasses selling for 37½ cts per gallon, at No 5, Bonnell Block, by JOHN B. COOK.
Jan. 1, 1848.

VINEGAR—Any amount of good Vinegar on hand to be sold at 12½ cts. a gallon, at COOK'S.

Stray Cow!

STRAYED away from the subscriber in Erie, about six weeks ago, a red cow some five or six years old, no marks except the tips of her horns which have been sawed off. Any person giving information respecting said cow, will be suitably rewarded.
JOHN HUNTER.
Erie, Feb. 3, 1849 3t6

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.
HAVERSTICK & CO.
Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849. 6m38

Cheap Publications.

THE Beautiful Cigar Girl, and its sequel, Herman de Rutner, or the mystery unveiled, by Ingraham. Guildford, or tried by his Peers, by J. A. Prentiss. The Great Hungary Diamond, by W. M. Thackeray. The Greatest Plague of Life, or Adventures of a Lady in search of a Good Servant; Whom to Marry and How to Get Married, Jane Eyre. For sale at
Feb. 10, 1849. W. E. HEWSON'S

A FAIR WARNING!

ALL persons who are indebted to the late firm of Durlin & Mcnan, either by note or book account, must settle the same before the first day of March, next, or cost will be made.
A. P. DURLIN.
Erie, February 10, 1849. 4t39

NEW STORE.

GOODS AT BUFFALO PRICES, BY BAKER & LYNCH, WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

Always on Hand,

Beef, Pork, Butter, Cheese, Flour, Oats, Meal, Biscuit, and Crackers. Also: Whitefish, fine and Coarse Salt, Wines, Liquors, Segars, Nails, Glass, Detroit Ales; White Lead, Oil, and Mixed Paints. Cash, at all times paid for produce.
Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. 38

Spectacles.

BLindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold, Silver, German Silver, Steel and other Frames, an extensive assortment to select from, at
Jan. 13. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

MILL and ¼ CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Etc.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow

Sunshine and Rain.

BY GEORGE S. BURLEIGH.

O blessed sunshine, and thrice-blessed rain,
How ye do warm and melt the rugged soil,—
Which else were barren, nathless all my toil
And summon Beauty from her grave again.
To breathe live odors o'er my scant domain:
How softly from their parting buds uncoil
The furled sweets, no more a shriveled spoil
To the loud storm, or canker's silent bane:
Were it all sun, the heat would shrink them up,
Were it all shower, then piteous blight were sure;
Now hangs the dew in every nodding cup,
Shooting new glories from its oblets pure.
Sunshine and shower, I shrink from your extremes,
But with delight behold your blended gleams.

GABRIEL'S LAST HORN.

In Coles county, there lived a man named Isaac Dodson, and his wife, who were both firm believers in the prophecy of Father Miller, and not doubting for a moment the correctness of their prophet's calculations, they set about making active preparations for the eventful day that was to terminate the existence of all sublunary things.

After having "set their house in order," the following conversation took place:

Husband—My dear wife, I believe I have made every preparation for *to-morrow*. I have forgiven all my enemies, and prayed for the forgiveness of all my sins, and *I feel* perfectly calm and resigned.

Wife—Well, husband, I believe I am ready for *the sound of the trumpet*.

Husband—I'm rejoiced to hear it. But, my dear wife, I have no doubt there are many little *domestic secrets* which have been kept hidden from each other, which, had they been known at the time of their occurrence, might have produced unpleasant feelings, but as we have but *one day* more to live, let us unbosom ourselves freely to each other.

Wife—Well, husband, you are right; there are some *little things* that I never told you, and which I intended should remain between me and my God; but as we have but one day left, I reckon it's right to make a clean breast to each other. I am ready—you begin husband.

Husband—No, dear, you begin.

Wife—No, husband, you begin—I can't.

Husband—No; you know, my love, Paul says husbands have the right to command their wives.—It is your duty as a christian woman to obey your husband, and the father of your children. So begin, love.

Wife—In the sight of God, I reckon it's right; so, I will tell you, dear husband, *our* eldest son, William, *is not your child*.

Husband—Great God! Mary! I never dreamed of your being untrue to me! *Is* that so!

Wife (*in tears*)—Yes, God forgive me, it *is* true. I know that I did very wrong, but am sorry for it; but in an evil hour I fell, and there's no help for it now.

Husband—William *not mine!* In the name of God, *whose child is he?*

Wife—He's Mr. Graham's the constable. The Lord be near your poor wife!

Husband—So, William ain't my child! Go on.

Wife—Well, our daughter Mary, named after me, *ain't your's neither*.

Husband—*Salvation!* Talk on, Mary—come right out. Who's Mary's father?

Wife—Mr. Grider, the man that built the meetin'-house, and went to the lower country.

Husband (*resignedly*)—Well, as there is but one day more, I'll bear it; so, go on, *if* you have any thing else.

Wife—Well, there's *our* youngest—

Husband—I suppose Jemmy *ain't mine?*

Wife—No, dear husband, Jemmy, that *we both* love so well, *ain't your'n neither*.

Husband—*Merciful Lord!* *Is* that so? In the name of the Savior, *whose is he?*

Wife—He is the *one-eyed shoe-maker's*, that lives at the forks of the road.

Husband—Well, by Heavens—Gabriel, *blow your horn!* I WANT TO GO NOW!

AMERICAN CHARACTER.—The Boston Journal tells the following story:

"A case came under our observation this morning of a young man about 17 years of age, from New Hampshire, who goes out in the brig Mary Wilder. He is the son of rich parent, who have offered him every inducement to stay at home. His father has offered him *ten* thousand dollars, if he will remain, and an aunt, who followed him to the wharf, offered him *seven thousand, more*. But he preferred going. The tears flowed down the face of that kind aunt as she left the wharf, after the brig hauled off into the stream and sorrowfully wended her way homeward. It is said the young man is heir to about two hundred thousand dollars"

There are some who think this young man a fool; but we rather think that he shows that he cares for something besides money.

CAN ONE NEGRO STEAL ANOTHER NEGRO?—A western paper gives an amusing account of the trial before a Cherokee Judge, of a negro for stealing a slave. The counsel for a long and irresistible speech, and thus summed up his case:

It is impossible—said he—for one slave to steal another; yes, gentlemen of the jury, I say it is impossible for one negro to steal another negro. Suppose gentlemen of the jury, my horse should get out of of the lot and run away, and go by the house of John A. Bell, and his horse should follow mine off; would you hang my horse for stealing John A. Bell's horse? No, gentleman of the jury, you would'nt do no such thing.

The jury cleared the negro, of course.

A WITTY KNAVE.—A fellow who claimed acquaintenceship with almost every goaler of the kingdom, went into a shop at Ludgate hill to purchase some lace, where he told that a piece that reached from one of his ears to the other would serve him. Having accordingly made the agreement with the man of tape, he began to measure, observing "that one his ears was nailed to the pillory at Bristol."—*London News.*

☞ It is time that our young Ladies dropped the old plan of refering the boys to their paternal parent, when they receive an offer of marriage. Come girls, lay aside the old way, and when a young man of the right stamp offers himself, don't look down and stare some particular figure in the carpet out of countenance, and whisper, "ask pa," but throw your arms around his neck, kiss him, look him in the eyes, and say.—"*Well I will.*—*Albany Knickerbocker.*

JUDGE STODDARD'S TOAST.—The following toast was proposed by Judge Stoddard at the late Taylor festivial. The first part was cheered the last part rejected. It did not appear in the published proceedings.

TOAST—"Gen. Zachary Taylor, the president," (here the old man paused for a moment to catch breath, but the Taylorites supposing him through, commenced cheering. He silenced them however, by the following conclusion.) "as ignorant of the science of government, as Nicodemus of the new birth." None laughed but the Judge.—*Cleveland Herald.*

WOMEN FOR CALIFORNIA.—The gold-diggers of California are likely to have help-mates to share the fruit of their plunder. Mrs. Eliza W Farnham, whose husband died at San Francisco last September, and who finds it necessary to go out there in consequence, proposes to take with her a company of unmarried women, not under twenty-five years of age, who can bring undoubted testimonials as to character, education, &c. Further information may be obtained by applying to her in New York.

☞ A man in Chatham, N. Y., has a frog 22 years old, which weighs 175 pounds. It is kept in a cellar and fed on corn meal and cabbage.—*Boston Rambler.*

That frog belongs to Mr. Norman Bradley, who resides in Canaan, near East Chatham depot. A friend of ours called to see him last week, and found him chained to a post. The chain is attached to a ring in his nose. Mr. B. was compelled to chain him in consequence of his having become some what ferocious, as he attacked Mrs. B. and tore off her dress. Mr. B. offers to sell him for $1,000.—*Hudson Democrat.*

A GOOD REASON WHY.—A Maine paper says that the reason why the Vermont and New Hampshire boys are so tall, is because they are in the habit of drawing themselves up so as to peep over the mountains to see the sun rise. It is dreadful stretching work.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Thansient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BAKER & LYNCH,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Groceries Provisions, Salt, White fish, Wines, Liquors, Segars, Nails, Bread, Crackers, &c., &c., Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured-articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,
DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to *Williams' Exchange.*

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon Samuel H. Perkins, 144½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard B. Kimball, Esq., 59 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. WILSON, M. D. WM. P. LATTIMORE, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; deal rs in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M'GALLAGHER,
GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchant—Second and Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. ACHESON

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie. Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 102, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD,
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c., State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING,
MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Demifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Building, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed-House, Erie.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and Merlaine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.

JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dungleson's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Pront on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Wilson's respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Clater, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them to Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.
Erie, June 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4. 23

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, justre ceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impoined, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.
Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 21, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system, and very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to increase in value with me, and *I have never known of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret; puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of NewKirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.*—They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

183 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrears are notified that payment *must* be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement. A. P. DURLIN.
Erie, Nov. 11, 1848. B. F. SLOAN.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 28, 1848. 29

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!
NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
珠生正

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NINGYONG,	various prices.	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, while the Teas therein are so *thoroughly secured* from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres and tweeds, as well as light summer wear of different bodies and qualites, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co

Harborcreek, May 1848

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates. For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 88 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard

North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Marble dust by the bushel. 1y2
J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and *fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gent's*, pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31 cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 33 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, 2 spoolers can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths, cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawl Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILLEY, "
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and Tubular Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 4, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS.—On the different makers, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perfocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock: still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s.
July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s.
July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Brunch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Shoppers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 19, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the lind wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDALE.

Few Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. F. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good goods, *fair prices and endeavors to please*, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price. RICHD. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 1f

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.

R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL HATTER, will introduce the *Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most* respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 18, 1848. 4

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to save them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; as he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York, he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.
Oct. 20, 1848. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mou de Lones, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c. just opened at
Erie, Oct 16, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.

SHAWLS—Any quantity of Cashmere, Plaid and Basket Shawls, for sale by S. JACKSON.

Baltimore Oysters!!

FRESH OYSTERS, of superior quality, put up by Holt & Maltby, in Large and small Cans, are received daily at their Depot, Canada Store, Reed House, and for sale by the Can or Package. JAMES P. HOLMES, Agt.
Erie, Nov. 22, 1848 2m29

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

KIRKBRIDE'S TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 Cases of Heaves.
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 10 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a hor